

The War Cry



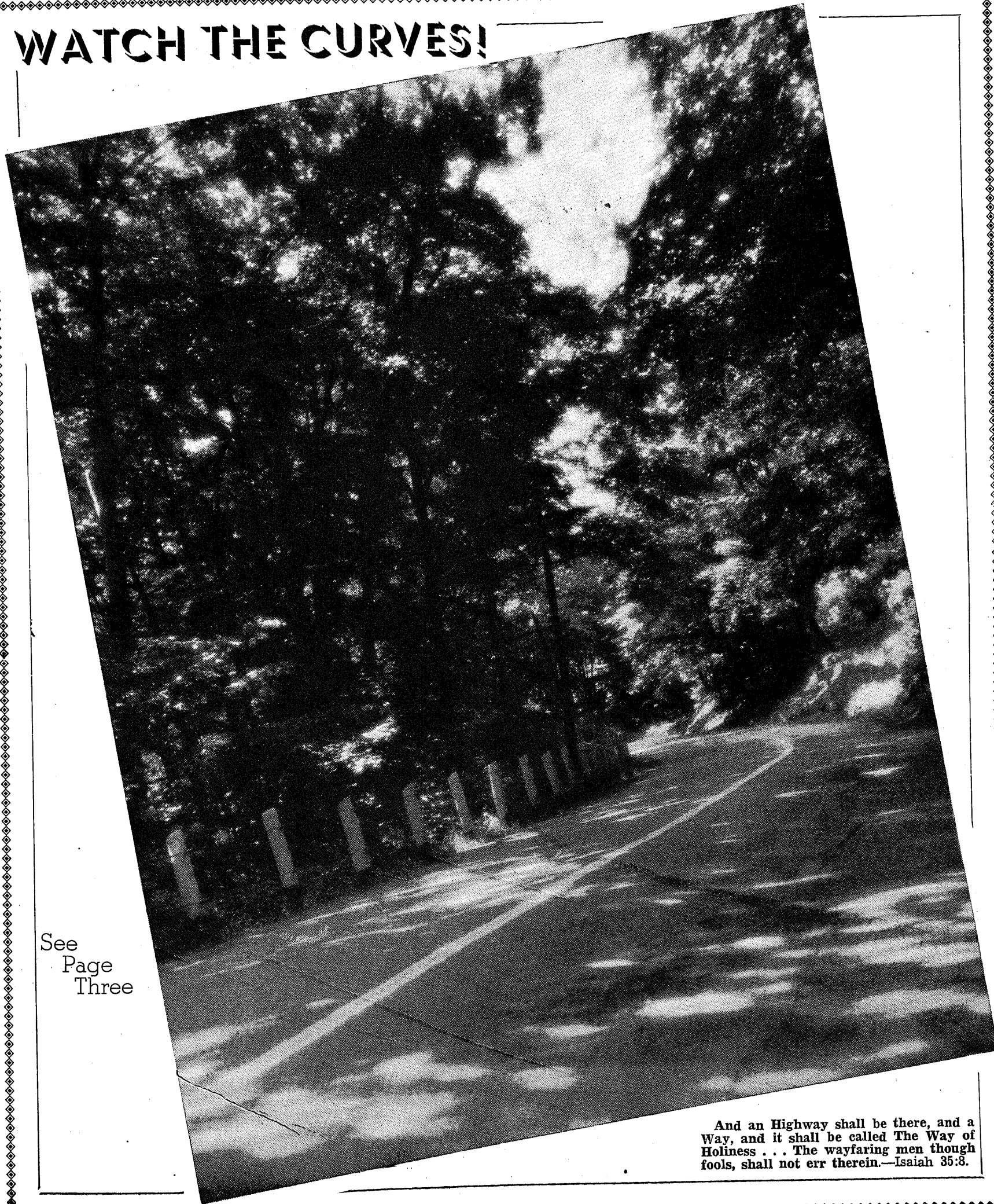
OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, ALASKA, NEWFOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

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TORONTO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1941

Benjamin Oramas, Commissioner

WATCH THE CURVES!



See
Page
Three

And an Highway shall be there, and a Way, and it shall be called The Way of Holiness . . . The wayfaring men though fools, shall not err therein.—Isaiah 35:8.

How to Get Out

NOTES

A
REGULAR
WEEKLY
FEATURE

SERMONS

without texts

BY
HENRY
F.
MILANS

Change "What" To "When"

I HEARD a sermon recently on the familiar text, "What think ye of Christ?" The preacher gave us an interesting talk on Christ's deity, birth, mission, crucifixion, resurrection, ascension, in proof that He was first God, then the greatest figure in all human history—and is now God, returned to His throne. What I missed most from the sermon was a reminder of what Christ is or ought to be to me as an individual. This is what I miss from most sermons—"What about Me?"

I never feel that Jesus needs an advocate. I can't think it is ever necessary to prove that He was God incarnate. He did all that Himself ever so much better than any of us can. Certainly we of His Church do not need any further proof of it, do we?

DURING the latter moments of the sermon as I listened I forgot the preacher and became lost in the more important query, it seemed to me, "When think ye of Christ?"

The greatest discoveries of science soon become commonplace to us when put into general use. No one marvels any more that we can hear a man sing down under us in Australia.

I wanted to send a quick message to our International Headquarters a few days ago. With no thought about the great distance across the vast expanse of the Atlantic Ocean, in some places miles deep and heaving in mountainous waves, I just reached for the telephone, gave my message to a young woman I could not see, who said, cordially: "We'll have it delivered by ten o'clock"—quicker than we could get the corner groceryman to bring us some food for supper. There was nothing marvellous about the transaction to either of us, because cable and short-wave communication with the uttermost parts of the earth have become commonplace.

Jesus Christ is the greatest fact the world has ever known. We believe that He is God, the creator of the universe, of these marvellous bodies of ours, of the unfathom-

able mystery called life. He set millions of worlds in the firmament and timed their motion to infinite accuracy. He left Heaven and became human so that He might, by the most cruel of all deaths, win for us the remission of our sins. His power, when we accept it, transforms the hopeless drunkard that I was, in the twinkling of an eye, to a lovable, upright, Christian gentleman. No other power known to

reaching—eternal—importance to you and me.

"You know how in anguish He cried aloud,
And died on Calvary!
Do you ever say, 'I thank Thee, Lord,
For giving Thy life for me?'"

When think ye of Christ?

Oh, what is wrong with us Christians? What shabby, hateful indifference is it which makes us forget the wondrous love for you and me that led Him to die of a broken heart?

I READ much in the Gospels. I love the story of Jesus' life and purposes; His prayers and His simple preaching; His loving compassion and forgiveness. But I am always so ashamed of myself when I read again the story of my Master's horrible death on the Cross. To me it would be the world's greatest tragedy and human blunder if I did not know that it was the world's greatest blessing. He suffered it so that

CAPTIVITY ...

Reaching my office one day, I saw a bird flying back and forth against the large sky-light in the hall. As it was beyond my reach to release, I went to my desk and expressed by thoughts thus:

I'M listening to a little bird,
That flew inside the building;
Its cries for liberty are heard,
Continually entreating.
It little thought, when it was free,
How soon a captive it would be.

And there are people, like the bird,
Who once enjoyed their freedom,
But now in vain their cries are heard,
By those who have deceived them.

When into danger first they flew,
They little dreamed what it would lead to.

man can do this. Yet, we don't marvel any more at the miracle of conversion. It's commonplace.

So also is Jesus Himself, isn't He really? Almost a tradition, we think of Him so seldom.

When think ye of Christ?

SOME of us rattle off a little prayer to Him in the morning and another at night—if we aren't too tired or in too much of a hurry. But our minds wander so often from Him even as we utter our prayers.

And during the busy hours of the day do we ever stop other things a moment and think of Him hanging there on Calvary for our sins? It was a death of the most far-

... LIBERTY

I listened again for the little bird, but its cries have ceased and it had gone. Thinking of its joy in newfound freedom, I continued writing thus:

A GAIN I'm listening for the bird—
Its cries of pain and sadness,
But in the distance can be heard
New notes of joy and gladness;
The little creature now is free,
Singing its song of liberty.

O captive soul! in grief submerged,
Thy Father saw thee falling;
He'll give thee, like the little bird,
New life for which thou'rt calling;
More precious than all else can be,
Is that great love which sets us free!—A.E.

our redemption would be assured. In His great love He intended it to be just what it was—the sacrifice of a loving God that the degraded, dis-

Inexcusable Waste

In Material and Spiritual Things

SOMEONE, perhaps a serviceman, must go without if you neglect to utilize all resources.

The same rule applies to spiritual living. Is your life giving the best results or are you wasting energy, time, talents which would help save men from sin and eternal punishment?

There will be a strict Accounting Day when each must give an account of "deeds done in the body." How will you meet that Day?

You are urged to seek God NOW with earnestness, penitence and simple faith, and realize forgiveness of sin with new power to live for Christ and humanity.

Faith in God is possible for you. If accompanied by willingness to obey Him, it is always effective.

RUTHLESS DESTRUCTION

A YOUNG man and his wife, living in New Jersey, were convicted of manslaughter in the exposure death of their three-month-old son. The judge suspended sentence of one to two years on the couple, accused of going on a drinking spree while their child froze to death in their home.

This is a revolting case. But causing little consideration is the fact that thousands of parents see their children being gradually strangled by sin, and can do nothing about it, because they themselves do not know Jesus Christ, the Saviour from all sin.

gusting sinner that I was might have new life abundantly.

When the whole horrible scene rises out of the Book's pages in living relief, as I read, and I hear His cry, "My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?" my old eyes hide in my folded arms in shame that I ever have to be reminded that *He hung there for me*.

Jesus does not have to be proven. He proves Himself to our souls every time we think of His death on Calvary.

Comrades, do not let us leave the story of the Cross, where Jesus bled and died, for Good Friday reading only. Read it at least once a week—and dwell on it deeply for a little while every day. You will find yourself, as I do, singing in your heart:

"Draw me nearer, nearer,
Nearer, blessed Lord,
To Thy precious bleeding side."

When think ye of Christ?

THREE-FOLD THOUGHTS

Selected Devotional Portions For Each Day of the Week

Sunday:

I have loved thee with an everlasting love, therefore with lovingkindness have I drawn thee.—Jer. 31:3.

Try to imagine the treatment merited for deliberate and cruel rebellion against the Godhead; then contrast it with "the drawings of His love," His gentleness, His redeeming grace.

*Alack thou knowest not
How little worthy of any love
thou art!
Whom wilt thou find to love
ignoble thee,
Save Me, save only Me?
From "The Hound of Heaven."*

Monday:

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear Him, and delivereth them.—Psa. 34:7.

Faith gratefully accepts the protection and help of "ministering

spirits" sent from God.

*He bids His angels pitch their
tents
Round where His children
dwell;
What ills their heavenly care
prevents,
No earthly tongue can tell.*

Tuesday:

Godliness is profitable unto all things. I Tim. 4:8.

It sharpens the mind, exalts the soul, frees the spirit and invigorates the body.

*My body, soul and spirit,
Jesus, I give to Thee.*

Wednesday:

I will not contend for ever, neither will I be always wroth; for the spirit should fail before Me.—Isa. 57:16.

To realize the displeasure of God is a fearful experience and one

man cannot bear for long. He must either harden his heart or seek Divine pardon and favor through Jesus Christ who died to save us from condemnation of sin.

*My Father in mercy reproves,
'Tis better on before.*

Thursday:

He shall enter into peace: they shall rest in their beds, each one walking in his uprightness.—Isa. 57:2.

We pray that these words may come to pass speedily where people now may not rest or walk unafraid of terror.

*Perfect calm succeeds the storm,
'Tis daily my delight.*

Friday:

I will... write it (law) in their hearts; and will be their God.—Jer. 31:33.

There is a natural, joy-filled union of mind, heart and soul with

the Father when He is allowed to fulfil the promise contained in this verse.

*The veil by correction removes,
And shows me the ground of
my heart.*

*O how I love Thy holy laws;
Instruct me by sorrow and
smart.*

Saturday:

Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy all ye that are upright in heart.—Psa. 32:11.

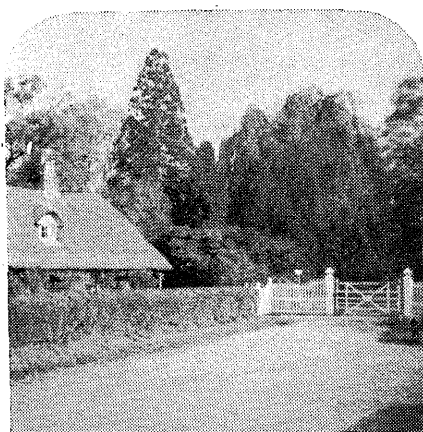
The never-failing effect of living in the Spirit is a perfectly blended combination of joy, repose, ecstasy, confidence and realization of the power of the Holy Ghost.

*Not for the lip of praise alone,
Nor e'en the praising heart
I ask, but for a life made up
Of praise in every part.*

"YOU CAN'T MISS IT!"

CHRIST IS THE WAY, THE TRUTH AND THE LIGHT

By Brigadier Thos. Mundy, Secretary for Canadian Overseas War Services



A little bit of rural England

WHEN the men from Canada return to their beloved country and live in quieter and happier days "back home" they will want to forget many things and yet will be compelled to think of incidents of their experience in the Old Land, and certainly idioms of speech will leave a lasting impression on their minds.

As soon as they arrive in the Old Land and have been granted "landing leave" they find themselves wandering about in strange towns and cities, and if in ordinary times it proves difficult to find one's way along the "winding paths of England" that problem is not lessened by the removal of all signposts and names of towns or cities. Therefore, it is necessary to enquire the way and their request is invariably met with the words, "You can't miss it."

The people of this little island home are courteous and have shown particular kindness to enlisted men from overseas, and among the kindly folk are the ever-obliging

policemen, who despite their magnificent part in the "Battle of Britain," still smile and go to much trouble to guide and solve problems of travel for the husky and bronzed sons of Canada and her sister Dominions. Often the police have detected the dilemma of the soldier-lad on leave and have held up the traffic to give a soldier direction, but more often than not, the policeman concludes his directions with a bright "You can't miss it!" Go where you will in this grand Old Country, ask whom you may, and while the dialect differs, you will get the same finale, "You can't miss it!" In Old "London town" they say "Yer can't miss hit." In Scotland one hears "You canna miss it, laddie." The Irish may have their peculiar doxology as may the Welsh, but all their various expressions lead up to the one hopeful conclusion to those who lack a proper sense of direction, "You can't miss it!"

I did not bring my Cruden's Concordance with me, therefore, I cannot look up to make sure that these four expressive words form a text or part of such, but of this I am positive, they form a spiritual lesson.

I have read such words as "Lest preaching to others, I myself become a castaway." "We all have sinned and come short of the glory of God," "There is a way which seemeth right unto men, but the end thereof are the ways of death." I recall reading of the cry from the soul of those early followers of the Christ: "How can we know the way?" And again I hear the startling words of the Master's reply, "I am the way. He that followeth Me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life."

God knew how difficult it would be for men to find their way amid the maze and windings of life! He could not leave men to grope their way along the dark, slippery paths and tunnels of time! He saw how men, left to their own sense of direction, followed the easy downward way into the shadows of gloom and endless death, and so, Jesus came! The answer to the challenge to the

Christ of long ago, "How can we know the way?" was answered when the Son of God became the Son of Man, that we, the sons of men, might become the sons of God. And all who have truly followed Him have found themselves treading the Kings' Highway, leading upward and onward to the City of God. Is it therefore presumption when I declare that all who walk with Him, even though the way leads through clouds of suffering and sorrow, will hear a Divine Voice saying: "You can't miss it!"

As I write I journey in spirit back to Canada; I recall my travels across the great stretches of that mighty land; I see young men and women who started out with me when I made the great choice for Christ. Some are still on the King's Highway, but many, alas, took the wrong turn at the crossroads. I see them now as they have passed the milestone of middle life, living in places of restricted vision and opportunity, sighing as they look regretfully backward and as hopelessly forward, and I hear them say, "I have missed it!"

One day, recently, I was having a trying time finding my way into a nearby city, when, owing to blitz conditions, I was compelled to follow a detour, or as it is called here "diversion," and that proved my undoing. To get back to the main road after evading roadblocks and additional "diversions" was no easy task, and I found myself in a blind alley.

Turning, I enquired of an air force member; and fortunately—he was bound my way—I reached my destination with confidence. That's it, to have One with us who knows the way, who is the WAY, makes all the difference. One of the best lines of a beautiful old hymn runs: "I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless," and another reads:

"Jesus my Truth, my Way, my sure, unerring Light,
On Thee my feeble steps I stay,
Which Thou wilt guide aright—

The Set of the Soul Decides the Goal!

The well-known lines: "'Tis the set of the soul that decides the goal," by Ella Wheeler Wilcox, inspired the following verses.—A.E.E.

'TIS the set of the soul
That determines the goal,
And the billows can not overwhelm
When the tempests appear,
For there's nothing to fear
When we've given our Pilot the helm.

He has charted the shoals
That endanger the souls
Of the voyagers out on life's sea;
And He'll keep to His course
Till we come to the shores
Of that New Land—the Home of the Free.

Under no circumstance
Let us take the least chance,



Oh, never let me leave Thy side,
or from Thy paths depart!"

The late Commissioner Lawley must have had such thoughts in his mind when, as the shadows of earth were falling and he was fast reaching the River, he wrote:

"I'm not outside Thy providential care,
I'll trust in Thee!
I'll walk by faith Thy chosen cross to bear,
I'll trust in Thee."

I'll conquer all while hiding
'neath Thy wing,
And in the storm sweet songs of triumph sing."

And Lawley with the great host of those "gone on before," although they passed over the "blitzed" roads of life, and often found, maybe, that they had for a while missed the Highway—yet "The Christ of the Human Road" brought them safely through and they could sing:

"I'm pressing on towards my home in Heaven
I'll trust in Thee!—
Where crowns of life to faithful ones are given;
I'll trust in Thee!
This hope is mine, through Jesus crucified,
And all through Grace I shall be glorified."

"You can't miss it!" Quite right, with Christ as Guide. He knows the way; He is the Way! The only Way to God!



BURDENED?

Then Why Not Let Christ Set You Free?

LUBRICATION COUNTS

The High Cost of Bad Temper

A "HOT BOX" occurs when the greasy packing around the axle of a car wheel gets afire with the swift motion of the train. Very often, as a result, a long train is brought to a standstill, and the car with the hot box must be disconnected, dropped on a siding, and left for repairs. It has been computed that every time this happens enough cost is incurred, in wasted time, energy and material, to haul a ton of freight across the continent.

Here is an excellent and not at all exaggerated illustration of the cost of a single fit of anger. If some spiritual mechanic could take us in hand, and measure the loss caused by one outburst of wrath, he could discover that it counterbalanced perhaps days or weeks or even years of useful labor. Indeed, very often, as Job declared, wrath actually kills the foolish man, destroying the life of his soul. (Job 5:2.)

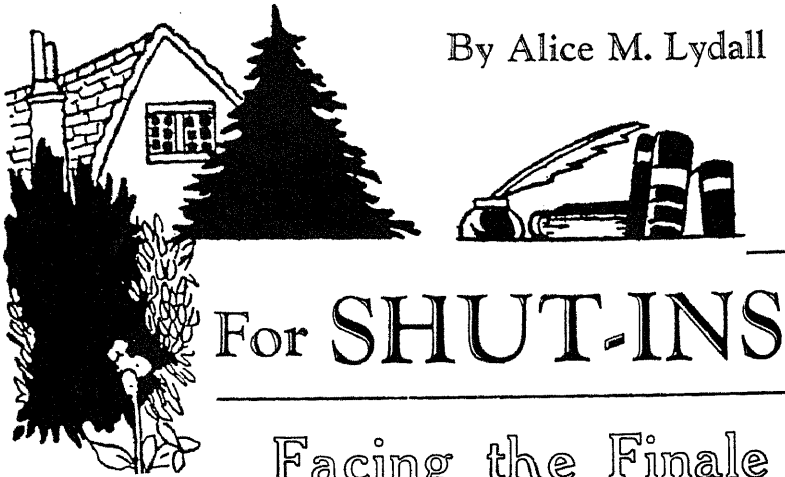
Proper lubrication of the spirit is far more important than the lubrication of factory machinery, where from ten to fifty per cent of all power is lost when the oiling is not done properly.



Nor for one single moment forget,
'Tis the Master alone
Who can pilot us Home—
By the way for our souls He has set.

Albert E. Elliott,
Saskatoon, Sask.

"Looking unto Jesus, the Author and Finisher of our faith."
Hebrews 12:2.



By Alice M. Lydall

For SHUT-INS

Facing the Finale

RUNNING round the corner to do some shopping I notice that the leaves on the huge chestnut trees lining the avenue are turning yellow. The thought, "Change and decay in all around I see," floats into my mind. Then the association of ideas leads me to think of the Rev. Francis Lyte, the writer of so many lovely hymns, among them the famous one from which the above quotation was taken. Surely, "Abide with me: fast falls the eventide," is one of the most dearly loved hymns.

What kind of a man was the writer? Francis Henry Lyte was a delicate, sensitive man, cultured and gifted, yet withal a very humble one. His character and bearing dignified, courteous, sincere, so impressed the ruling monarch, William IV, during the latter's visit to Brixham, that the King presented him with a beautiful home by the sea called "Berry Head House." Yet Francis Lyte was the kindly friend of every humble fisherman in the little town of Brixham and for twenty-five years he ministered there.

He loved the surrounding country with its dells, dales and mountain paths, the rose-covered cottages nestling in valleys, sandy beaches and the ever restless, beautiful sea. About this he wrote to a friend, "They tell me that the sea is injurious to me. I hope not, for I know of no divorce I should more deprecate than from the lordly ocean. From childhood it has been my friend and playmate, and never have I been weary of gazing on its glorious face. Besides, if I cannot live by the sea, then adieu to poor Berry Head, adieu to the wild birds and wild flowers, and all the objects that have made my old residence attractive."

He loved, too, the creatures of the earth and sky for he wrote to another, "The little familiar robin is every morning at my window, sweetly warning me that autumnal hours are at hand. The swallows are preparing me for flight and inviting me to accompany them; and yet while I talk of flying, I can scarcely crawl, and I ask myself whether I shall be able to leave England at all."

At that time his physicians had warned him that he must relinquish his charge and spend the winter in Italy. The last Sabbath evening came. Though he could scarcely stand in the chancel he determined to speak once again to his beloved flock. What deep emotions must have surged through his being as he looked into their faces for the last time. There were before him the once mischievous boys who had grown into brave and self-reliant young men (for English fishermen had to be brave). There were the care-free and merry girls who had developed into thoughtful and devoted women, and there were, too, the older folk who for long years had been his devoted and loyal friends.

The service over, after the last gripping handshake, the last affectionate farewell, he returned to his beautiful home and walked down the terraced path to the sea which he had so loved. There in the cool

of the evening with the water lapping at his feet, those immortal words came into being. Can we not enter into his experience as we repeat those words?

*"Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;—"*

and then that last passionate line—
"O Thou who changest not, abide with me!"

Francis Lyte knew well that he would never gaze on this scene again.

With what rapture the words of the last two verses must have come.

*"I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight and tears no bitterness:
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me!"*

*"Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!"*

What a blessed assurance he had. Is it yours? It can be. Less than three months later Francis Lyte passed into the presence of his Lord, for he could not stand the strain of travel and he died on the sea which he had loved so well, leaving to us a rich heritage of inspiring songs.

Highlights and Shadows

By CAPTAIN HUGH MACLEAN

4. THE BEAUTY OF JESUS WAS SEEN

THE feeling of aloneness—quite different from loneliness—swept over me in a flood. The Quarters seemed to engulf me with duties to be done. Outside its walls the responsibilities of the Corps were silently waiting. So far as I was concerned, dismay was complete. The Captain had gone on furlough and the assistant was lord of all he surveyed—to spread his Pro-Lieutenant's fledgling wings as best he might.

One bright spot and one only shone through the gloom. On the noon bus a Corps Cadet was to arrive from another city. In fact he was at that moment speeding across the Province. Both of us were looking forward to the meeting. A—, because he was on a holiday and would see "inside" Corps life; I, because he was a chum who would keep me from being too alone, and would be a good companion.

That it mattered to the Corps never occurred to A— at all, perhaps, and to myself only vaguely. The comrades would be interested of course, and the Corps Cadet was

"I Will Essay"

BUT once I pass this way,
And then—no more.
But once—and then, the
Silent Door

Swings on its hinges,—
Opens . . . closes,—
And no more
I pass this way.
So while I may,
With all my might,
I will essay
Sweet comfort and delight,
To all I meet upon the Pilgrim
Way.

For no man travels twice
The Great Highway,
That climbs through Darkness
up to Light,
Through Night
To Day.

John Oxenham.

KEENER SENSES

TWENTY years ago a young lawyer just starting out on his career, became blind through an accident. He had to recast his entire mental processes, especially in building up his memory, but he did so with great courage and determination. He also had to develop his other senses to an extent that was marvellous compared with what they had been. He declared afterwards, when he became a radio expert, that he would not exchange this development for all the eyes in the world.

Something of this is what Isaiah meant when he said that "the eyes of the blind shall see out of obscurity and out of darkness." There is a power that comes from weakness which is infinitely beyond the strength that never has known failure and blight. The Lord knows what is best for us when He sends pain and disappointment. To the heroic soul they are the raw materials of glorious success.

LIFE HAS A WAY

Of softening our judgments as we grow older.

Of levelling men in spite of their birth.
Of bringing the facts to light eventually.

Of ignoring so many contemporary judgments.

Of allying itself on the side of truth.

Of making a certain type of success seem very useless.

Of returning to the great issues.—R.L.S.

NORTHERN HOME
LEAGUE RALLIESTerritorial Secretary Leads
Inspiring Gatherings

SECTIONAL Home League Rallies for the Northern Ontario Division began with one held at North Bay, delegates from Little Current, Sudbury and Huntsville participating. The Territorial Home League Secretary, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Ham, supported by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Major Raymer, led these interesting gatherings, and brought messages of practical interest and inspiration to the women of the League.

A delightful supper was provided for the members, followed by an enjoyable program, surprise items being the order of the day. During the evening, Captain Cuthbert and the Home League Treasurer were presented by the Territorial Secretary with the cheque for \$5 which goes with the Divisional Banner, won by the Huntsville League.

At the finish of the program Adjutant and Mrs. Selva, the North Bay Corps Officers, were thanked by the Territorial Home League Secretary for their efforts.

"Husbands of the Home League" took part at New Liskeard, where interest ran high, and crowds attended the Rally. Haileybury and Cobalt members joined in these gatherings.

Home Leaguers of Kirkland Lake and Timmins next greeted the Territorial Secretary, and listened to her words of counsel. Children took part in an enjoyable item, and dialogues and musical items of many descriptions added enjoyment to the evening's program.

DESERT DUSTBINS

Salvationist Chaplain With the
Men in Life and Death

I'VE just tossed aside the mosquito net curtain at our dug-out entrance (writes Padre (Brigadier) McIlveen, serving with the A.I.F. in the Middle East).

Clouds of dust sweep across the landscape. To the east and north, though the land is flat, I can see only about a mile. To the west and south sometimes I can behold the escarpment three miles hence, where certain folk who have business establishments thereabouts are having a rather lean spin.

Not one tree in sight; not a tinge of green life. There are one or two camel bushes scattered around, but at best their foliage resembles green baize dipped in blue diamond dye. These plucky outcrops so often act as "desert dustbins," their sombre coats are seldom seen in their true colors. The earth is a sludgy, yellow-brown, pimpled and peppered by flinty rocks. Circles loops and twists of cruel barbed wire are part of a landscape rusted by Nature and riven by man's ruinous rivalry.

We have passed through some desperate experiences. At times I have thought my earthly pilgrimage was over, but never have I regretted coming. The officers and men have been wonderful, and I have tried to be worthy of their confidence. I wanted to be with them in life or death. I have many chances to witness for my Master.

There are four Salvation Army Officers in these parts. We meet occasionally in the Red Shield House and frequently adjourn to the air-raid shelter close by.

but prayerfully thankful. More so when, as week followed week, the interest held good and young people decided to take up the Cross and follow Christ . . . like him.

It was just a Christian holiday. But that little Corps is better today—two years afterward—because of the way one boy used his holiday. And we think people pay no attention to us!

Watch yourself! Other people do!



PIONEERS FOR CHRIST

Beloved and Faithful Officers Farewell from North China to Unfurl The Army Flag in the Western Part of Their Adopted Land

KNOWN and loved by thousands of Chinese in North China for their sacrificial work for God in The Army, and their kindly ways, Major and Mrs. Wells and Major and Mrs. Eacott were given an affectionate and rousing farewell at the Peking Central Hall, before proceeding to their new appointment in West China, where they will pioneer Army work.

A Picturesque Scene

The girls from the Home with bright red ribbons on jet black hair, the gay blue gowns and scarlet sashes of the tambourine Band girls, and The Army Tricolor Flag occupying chief place on the platform; boys in their sombre dress but with glowing faces, and the

for their fine example. Many in the Hall had cause for deep gratitude to God for the faithful ministry of these devoted Officers.

"I know the Lord will make a way for me," they sang. It was a declaration of faith in the God who had never failed during the united service of seventy years they had given to God in China.

Lieut.-Colonel Ludbrook voiced the opinion of all when he said that these four comrades had rendered magnificent service, most of it being in places far removed from the centre.

When all the young folk in the building crowded on to the platform around the unfurled Flag with Major Eacott in their midst it was



HOISTING THE FLAG IN WEST CHINA.—Intrepid, pioneer Officers for West China are photographed with Brigadier and Mrs. Darley at Hong Kong, en route to their new field of labor. In the photograph are Major and Mrs. Clinton Eacott and Major and Mrs. John Wells with their children. Major and Mrs. Eacott and Mrs. Major Wells, the daughter of Major and Mrs. Hoddinott (R), are former Canadian Officers, well-known in this Territory

fresh green color of plants along the front of the platform all combined to make an impressive picture.

Thanksgiving was the theme of the prayers. They were expressions in which all could join with equal sincerity. God was praised for the consecration of the farewelling Officers in coming to China. He was praised for their work in China and

a thrilling sight. With clear young voices they sang their stirring farewell tribute to the much loved Young People's Secretary who gave his final charge to them summed up in the two words, "Be faithful."

The Bible promise, given to them by Major Su Chien-chi, was, "The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore."

GO FORTH IN FAITH

WAIT, and be strong, and let thy heart take courage, Fear not the shadows lying on the way; The Light of God illumines every shadow; The path is upward to the perfect day!

Wait, and in waiting, listen for His leading. Be strong, thy strength for every day is stored. Go forth in faith, and let thine heart take courage, There is no disappointment with the Lord.

A. G. McL.

THE Overseas Page



THE ARMY FEEDS THEM!—The poor in Shanghai await plain but nourishing food at an improvised Salvation Army food depot

LAMPS AGLOW

The following appreciations of Major and Mrs. Eacott and Major and Mrs. Wells were written by a former Canadian Officer, Major C. Sowton, and by another Officer working in North China.

IN these eventful days, many who read this will have shared the sadness of watching a house go blind. There comes a time when the lights that used to gleam across the way die out, and in place of the cheery glow, the panes take on a lifeless and glassy stare. So it was when our neighbors, Major and Mrs. Eacott, left us for new fields of service but they will not be long in setting the lamps aglow elsewhere, both in their own house and in many another heart and home. They are that sort.

Anyone who has lived and worked with Clinton Eacott will know that people are his passion; not systems or theories, but live people. How to gain their friendship, how to serve them and lead them to the Saviour—these are the widest desires of his heart. And of them all, the little people and the young people have long held him closest.

TO walk out from his place as Young People's Secretary knowing that he has left material and methods to meet the needs of the Territory for years to come, has not been possible without thought and toil. But long before he came to that position Major Eacott was hammering out his ideas in Hopei, Suiyuan and Shansi, caring for the twos and threes before he handled the hundreds. He has worked at it!

Following the Gleam

His varied gifts are at the call of a burning enthusiasm which carries him forward while some of us are reaching for our pencils to do a little reckoning, and he follows the gleam right to the hill-top. Like all enthusiasts, he has his valleys, but there Mrs. Eacott is waiting for him with gifts of another order, the perfect complement of her husband's.

Who will not miss her restful spirit and patient willingness to share the burdens of others? Those who have watched her service, week after week, with the women's Home League, the girls of the P'ei Chen Yuan and her class of

children at the Central Hall, beside the work she shared with her husband, have admired her consistent determination not to fail those who relied on her. We remember her singing, too, and feel that both her service and her songs well up from a deep spring of hidden communion with God.

Farewell comrades beloved; We rejoice that, though we miss you in Peking, you are still in China.

C. and M. Sowton.

MAJOR and Mrs. John Wells in their work first as Field Officers, then as Regional Officers, have labored with unceasing zeal for the Salvation of the people and the development of Soldiers and converts. They are remembered with affection by comrades in many parts of the Territory. Mrs. Wells is a Canadian, and as Captain Grace Hoddinott served in that country and in China before her marriage. They have two lovely daughters, Miriam and Ruth.

THE Major's very marked musical talent will be missed in North China. The Major's compositions and arrangements, together with his ability as musician and singer have been of great service. His capable handling of piano, organ, concertina and brass is a valuable adjunct to his work—quite a few of his compositions have been sent to wider service in the "Musical Salvationist."

Their work will be a lasting tribute to these consecrated Officers who now go forth in the name of their Master to bring the glorious Gospel of freedom from sin.

ON such a note of faith Major and Mrs. Wells left their beloved converts and comrades for North China for the hazards of a difficult journey to the inland part of Western China. The men travelled, with their goods, over the Burma Road while Mrs. Eacott, Amy, Mrs. Wells, Ruth and Miriam went by plane.

Their Canadian comrades will pray for these intrepid pioneers now lighting fires of Salvation among people whose sad hearts need the warming rays of the Sun of Righteousness.

A GLEANER'S PORTION

A SERIES OF STIMULATING
BIBLE STUDIES

By MURIEL L. HOLDEN, Winnipeg

7--True and False Fires

Scripture Reading: Psalm 84



LET us think for a few minutes about the wonderful riches contained in the eleventh verse of Psalm eighty-four. The verse runs: "For the Lord God is a sun and shield; the Lord will give grace and glory; no good thing will He uphold from them that walk uprightly." What a treasure of precious facts and promises! First we are told that the Lord is a Sun, and the very first thing that comes into our minds when we think of the sun is its light. Almost the first words of the Bible are "Let there be light." Light is the first and most important thing in our universe, and thus the Lord should be first in our lives. The Lord Jesus said, "I am the Light of the world," and the true lover of the Word of God will delight to see and trace the wonderful connection between His words and the third verse of Genesis to which we have just referred: "Let there be light."

There is another interesting analogy between the Old and the New Testaments when we read in Exodus 10:23 that "the children of Israel had light in their dwellings," and then compare this with the saying of our Saviour in Matthew 5:16: "let your light so shine before men." In other words, those who truly know God have light in their dwellings as they live in the Egypt of the world, and the Lord Jesus expands this by saying that we are to let that light shine forth so that all our neighbors may know that we belong to God.

The second thing we remark about the sun is that it gives warmth and promotes growth. It is a well-known fact that nothing kept at freezing point can grow or develop, though an organism may be kept alive and restored to growth by the genial influences of sunlight and warmth. Many of us foster a frozen experience. The radiance of our testimony is utterly gone; our experience comes to a standstill, and we are not only frozen up ourselves but we lose all our influence upon others. What has brought this disaster about? It is getting away from the Sun of Righteousness.

Two-pronged Weapon

As we noticed in a previous article, most of the devil's weapons have two prongs, and there is another prong to the weapon we are considering. Those who escape the frozen experience may fall upon the prong of warming themselves at the wrong fires. Peter was warming himself at the wrong fire when he got into company which made him deny his Lord, and can we say we have never done the same?

We are next told that the Lord God, besides being a Sun to us, will be a Shield. What courage and confidence this should give us! For what is a shield but a strong substance which a man interposes between himself and the missiles of the enemy, and which affords safety and protection. In Paul's beautiful letter to the Ephesians he amplifies this metaphor of the shield and tells us (Ephesians 6:16), that we must "above all take the shield of faith, whereby ye shall be able to

quench all the fiery darts of the wicked." Our faith, therefore, is the shield which the Lord gives us to interpose against the snares and darts of the wicked.

In the last part of the wonderful verse we have been considering, we find a wonderful three-fold promise. "The Lord will give grace and glory; no good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly." Hallelujah! What a promise; grace in this life and glory in the next. The word "grace" is mentioned only eleven times in the Old Testament, but redeeming grace is the one precious theme of the New Testament, showing how it has been won for us by the atonement made for us by the Lord Jesus on Calvary. Oh, what peace and joy the Christian should carry in his heart and on his countenance knowing that he is saved by grace!

The long face, the sour expression, should have no part in Christian experience, and that is why the apostles are so insistent on our showing our Christian joy, even in the midst of adversity. If we feel dejected at any time, we should read those magnificent epistles simply brimming over with joy which Paul wrote from jail. Yes, good thing from us.



in an unpleasant cell, chained night and day to a Roman soldier, his back torn and wounded by beatings, we find Paul saying, "... Christ is preached, and I therein do rejoice, yea, and will rejoice, for I know that this shall turn to my Salvation." (Phil. 1:18, 19.) Could any of us write a letter like that when we are in some adversity? Yet the God of Paul is our God.

"No good thing will He uphold from them that walk uprightly." This promise, like many of the Bible promises, is conditioned. In no place in the Word does God promise to give us all we ask for in an unconditional manner. No, the Lord in His wisdom only promises that He will withhold no good thing from us, and only He is the judge of what is good for us. Only believe that our loving Father knows best. The second condition is that we must walk uprightly before we can dare to ask God for anything at all. When we are bent on following our own will and ignoring the wishes and commandments of God, He will not listen to our prayers.

Let us then walk humbly with God, knowing that He is our Sun and Shield, and will withhold no good thing from us.

SOME PERIODS OF DARKNESS

REFERRED TO IN THE BIBLE

BLACKOUT!

RECENTLY on every telephone pole, in every street car in Toronto, and over the air, was this "nasty word" brought to our attention, with corresponding instructions as to what we were to do and what not to do. We all know what this was for. It was a test to prepare us, lest the terrible ordeal which so many times has been the lot of the people of the Motherland, should become ours.

Many people joked about it. So did they joke when Noah warned them of coming judgment, but it came!

Have you noticed the "blackouts" in the Bible? May I touch a few of them? In Genesis 2:2 we read "And darkness was upon the face of the deep and the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters. And God said, Let there be light; and there was light." At His almighty word of command heavenly light penetrated nature's darkness, bringing order out of chaos, and radiant light to a darkened earth.

Later, man created by God came on the scene. He was given a free will, was tempted by Satan, disobeyed God, and by one act of disobedience plunged the whole world into darkness again!—the darkness of sin. Man groped about for a long time, then there came on the scene One of whom patriarchs, angels and prophets spake aforetime. One who was to "be a Light to lighten the Gentiles and to be the glory of His people Israel." The true Light! Hear Him say, "I am the Light of the world." He came to banish the darkness of sin, to open sin-blinded eyes. He went

into the darkness of the Cross. Oh, the anguish, the sorrow, the suffering of those terrible hours. "There was darkness over all the land unto the ninth hour." (Matt. 27:45.) God caused a Blackout! He could not look on His sinless Son bearing a world's sin. But it was to save you and me from a perpetual, eternal blackout. He died, was buried, but Hallelujah! He burst the tomb, arose triumphant over death a victor, ascended up on high to open the Kingdom of Heaven to

Do You Know?

YOUR BIBLE AND SONG BOOK

Here are twelve quotations. Give the Biblical source of those with odd numbers, and for the even-numbered quotations, give the first line of the song from which the quotation is taken.

1. There is no peace, saith my God, to the wicked.
2. "Be watchful and earnest, be prayerful and true."
3. Draw nigh to God, and He will draw nigh to you.
4. "He scatters all their guilty fear."
5. Casting all your care upon Him; for He careth for you.
6. "In my hands no price I bring."
7. The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth His handiwork.
8. "Firm on the Rock of Ages."
9. As for God, His way is perfect.
10. "Hold our glorious Banner high."
11. Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.
12. "He died that we might be forgiven."

(Answers on page 10)

GOD'S OPPORTUNITY

DO you feel that you have lost your way in life? Then God Himself will show you your way. Are you utterly helpless, worn out, body and soul? Then God's eternal love is ready and willing to help you up, and revive you. Are you wearied with doubts and terrors? Then God's eternal light is ready to show you your way; God's eternal peace ready to give you peace. Do you feel yourself full of sins and faults? Then take heart; for God's unchangeable will to take away those sins, and purge you from those faults.—Charles Kingsley.

all believers, and so the redeemed can sing:—

"No darkness have we, who in Jesus abide,
The Light of the world is Jesus."

Speaking of the City of God, the apostle says of those who are saved, "They shall walk in the light of it," and, "There shall be no night there." "The Lamb is the Light thereof." Of those who refuse the light and reject the Saviour, it says:—

"These shall go away into outer darkness, there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth."

Jesus can replace the fuse of holy living blown by wrongdoing. Will you not let Him? Then there will be no "Blackout" for you.

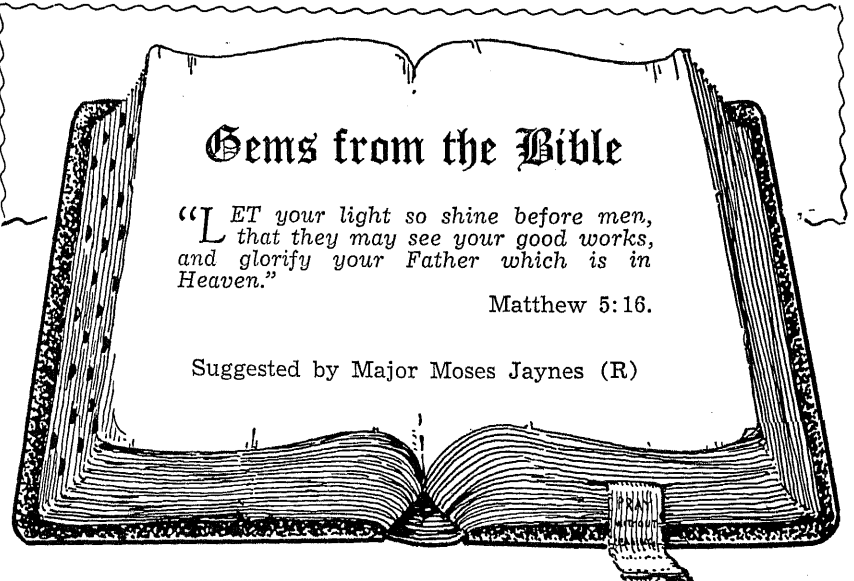
George Black.

Gems from the Bible

"LET your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in Heaven."

Matthew 5:16.

Suggested by Major Moses Jaynes (R)



The Magazine Page

Items of Interest in Picture and Paragraph

Daisies in the Dale

Men Who Make Medicine

From "Quackery" To Efficiency—British Pharmaceutical Society's Notable Centenary

THE Old-English craft of medicine making has been revived by the war. Not only are certain herbs, such as foxglove, being cultivated for medicinal purposes, but many school-children, Boy Scouts and others are taking part in the collection of wild herbs from the fields and hedgerows of Britain.

Before the war most of the herbs required by British chemists were imported from Europe, particularly the Low Countries, Germany and Poland. When these were cut off it was necessary to rely on home-grown supplies. Fortunately Britain is rich in herbal growth. Byrron, hemlock, henbane, coltsfoot, deadly nightshade and other healing plants abound.

Two hundred years ago London men used to take boat from Southwark and regularly go up-Thames on what they called "herborizing expeditions." With the herbs they collected they made "elegant medicaments." Sometimes, it must be admitted, the concoctions were sold at fantastic prices. Some of the remedies were quite useless; many were harmful.

It was to prevent such fraud and to bring the art of medicine making more in line with the practice of medicine by qualified doctors that the Pharmaceutical Society of Great Britain, which has just celebrated its centenary, came into being.

About 150 members of the first Pharmaceutical Society gathered in a tent in Regents Park to listen to lectures. From then onward the study of pharmacy developed into an intensive career, calling for great skill and training. Strict standards and supervision, with the aid of Parliamentary Acts, created a high tradition of accuracy and honesty.

The pharmacist, instead of being a competitor of the doctor, is now his assistant.

There are now 25,000 members of the Pharmaceutical Society, entitled to write the coveted "M.P.S." after their names. Without these credentials no one is allowed to practise pharmacy (or more popularly, to be a chemist) in the British Empire. The Society's new Headquarters at Brunswick Square are part of the University of London.

DURING the past hundred years there has been a marked change over from herbs to animal ingredients in medicine making. As Samson first found strength from within a lion, so many people are kept alive to-day by the healing virtues found in animals. The most famous example is probably insulin, discovered by the late Sir Frederick Banting, the Canadian, which is made from the pancreas of a sheep. This remarkable remedy is being used to keep hundreds of thousands of diabetics in health. Before this discovery was made the death roll from diabetes was high and cures non-existent.

Chemists have often gone without their share of public appreciation. Some indication of the labor often involved in the discovery of a remedy may be gathered from the fact that certain remarkable drugs now being used to save life (a notable one is almost a certain cure for pneumonia) bear high numbers. This means,

Russia's Wonder Building

ONE of the tallest buildings in the world is nearing completion. It is the fantastic Palace of the Soviets in Moscow. On top of the huge mass of steel, concrete, and marble towers is the biggest sculptured figure ever made by man, a statue of Lenin so colossal that it can be seen for fifteen miles around.

The skyscraper was started nearly four years ago and has cost twenty million dollars. One of the two huge auditoriums inside seats six thousand people, the other is a colossal Grand Hall topped by a dome covering two acres! The vanishing trick really works here, for all the seats can be made to disappear into a pit below, while eight platforms can be made to appear in front of you before you can say Jack Robinson.

for instance in the case of "692," that 691 long and involved experiments, took place before the right formula was found.

CHEMISTS do important work for the nation in war-time; two thousand rats are being fed by the Pharmaceutical Society in order to determine the vitamin properties of certain foods. Margarine and other foods are regularly tested by chemists. Laboratories and mass production are a long way from the early trips up the Thames 200 years ago, but still the aim is that of healing the people.

When the society held its centenary celebration recently it was to the service of mankind, to a future which they looked with hope and confidence, that the men who make medicine again dedicated their lives.



A Charming Scene From Old England

Small service is true service while it lasts:

Of humblest friends, bright creature! Scorn not one:

The daisy, by the shadow that it casts

Protects the lingering dewdrop from the sun.

Wordsworth.

STRAW HATS FROM CHINA

THE military situation at Ningpo may not seem to have any bearing on how warm a Canadian feels, but the fact is that millions of hot-weather hats that would ordinarily find their way to Canada are going to stay where they are in Ningpo, Haimen, and Yuyao. These are Chinese cities that have been the centres of manufacture of cool headgear, 92 per cent. of which came to this country. They are now under Japanese occupation.

Quite a variety of materials was represented in our 1940 hat imports from China. Hemp fibre and buntal (palm) fibre were the principal ones. Other hats were made of straw and of rushes.

The game of chess, which originated in ancient times and which was introduced into the Occident in mediaeval times is, in these modern times, the most cosmopolitan of games—for there is no section in the habited world where it has not been played.

Drought And Dust Invaders

That Cause Dramatic Changes in Population

DROUGHT and dust-storms have caused a dramatic change in the populations of certain American States.

The census last year has revealed where people have left their homes, and where they have settled. Although the United States as a whole shows an increase of over 8,600,000, the dust-bowl States of North and South Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas and Oklahoma have decreased by 300,000, or four per cent. Never before have so many States shown a decline in a decade, while never before has the total population of America shown such a small ten-year advance as seven per cent. The census of 1930 actually showed an increase of sixteen per cent., and that of 1910, over twenty-one per cent during the ten previous years.

It is earnestly to be hoped, says The Children's Newspaper, that the lesson taught by the fate of the

dust-bowl States has been thoroughly learned, and that in future the country folk of this vast land will not cut down their trees, and thus lay their rich farmlands open to the perils of drought, and its inevitable consequences.

It is equally to be desired, also, that Canada should learn the danger of a similar fate awaiting her vast spaces in the future, for similar reasons, and take steps in time to prevent the invasion of the desert.

HEAT BY FRICTION

Not heat, but rays of various wave lengths is what the sun sends out through limitless space. And it isn't until those rays reach the protective atmosphere around the earth that they meet a resistance which changes them into heat by friction and makes them warm by the time they hit any object here on earth.

THE GLORY OF AUTUMN

INCREASING numbers of motorists are attracted by the autumn scene in the national parks. Spring and summer each have their own appeal, but the touch of autumn lends new splendor to the vivid beauty of the landscape, particularly in the mountain parks. The feel of frost is in the morning air and the countryside flames with scarlets and gold in a setting of the more sombre evergreens.

With the exception of Glacier National Park in British Columbia, reached only by rail, all national parks in Canada are accessible over modern highways. While every effort has been made to maintain the parks in their natural beauty, the routes of the highways have been selected to ensure easy gradients, safety, and comfort with a great variety of the best in Canadian scenery. One of the newer and most popular motor routes in the national parks is the mountain highway linking Banff and Jasper National Parks. This scenic motorway provides an enjoyable drive of 186 miles between the resorts of Banff and Jasper, with modern chalets, auto bungalow camps, camp-grounds, and other facilities along the road for the convenience of the travelling public in the tourist season. Another new popular park highway is the Cabot Trail in Cape Breton Highlands National Park in Nova Scotia, which affords motorists magnificent vistas of mountain, sea, and valley.

One of the largest sperm whales ever caught weighed 150 tons, as much as five elephants.

A weekly message from The Army's International Leader



General G. L. Carpenter

FROM MY DESK

By the General

A Hindering Evil

HERE is a pitiful "Why?" in letters moving through the post of late.

Men and women who have become spiritual advisers to younger comrades are receiving them.

The Cadets are entering Training in the Old Land and some of those who, for various reasons, are not able to be amongst them ask "Why?"

If God needs workers in His vineyard (runs one such letter) as badly as you say He does, why are there so many obstacles in the way? Why cannot I go in answer to the call?

The answer is not difficult to those who have lived through the period of strain and perplexity which is a part of the Christian apprenticeship.

We see that all God's good intentions are beset by a hindering evil, and that every forward step taken by His Kingdom is made in the face of the unsleeping enemy.

Rarely has a General of The Salvation Army been so greatly tempted to ask "Why?" as myself, at this juncture in our history.

On every hand we are beset by restrictions, hindrances, losses!

Much-cherished plans for the speeding-on of the Salvation War are held up; great fields of opportunity lie beyond our reach.

The months hurry by. I go to my knees overburdened by the sense of frustration.

I am aware that all this vast interruption, now amounting to delays so grave that it will take years to recover, is but another aspect of the evil that is in the world, seeking to destroy God's kingdom amongst men.

But there is another fact, greater than all the break-down, frustration and hindrance with which we are surrounded. *It is the fact of God's power to take hold of the worst that can beset us, and to turn it to glorious victory.*

LOOK AROUND YOU

THIS truth becomes more deeply impressed upon me as I ponder over The Army's experience since September, 1939.

I am waiting with untroubled faith for the day when we shall see the redemption that God can secure for His people from our most distressing adversities.

Will not those individuals who are faced with a great question mark in their affairs look in the same direction? There are lads who expected this week to obey their marching orders for the International Training College. They are marching on other business. There are young women who cannot come to the portals which mean service for mankind. Service of another kind is holding them.

To look backward is useless. To look far ahead with restless longing only increases the sense of delay and loss.

But to look around and to see present circumstances is an apprenticeship for future days to defeat the disappointment devil.

Some who felt called to become Army Officers have seen the door closed by ill-health, by home circumstances, by insufficient mental equipment or by other circumstances over which they have no control.

For such to spend their days in asking "Why?" is but to admit defeat and to open their defences to the flank attacks of unbelief, depression and bitterness.

To give our hindering circumstances into God's keeping, offering them with a prayer for present guidance is to allow His redemptive powers immediate action. Again and again I have witnessed these triumphs of rejoicing faith.

If we hold on to our faith that God's purposes will be accomplished, we aid Him in bringing good out of great evil.

WHEREVER THERE ARE SOULS THERE ARE NEEDS

OPPORTUNITIES for service can be made in every imprisoning environment. Think of what our comrades in internment camps are doing. Wherever there are souls there are needs!

There is failure, break-down and loss in the world. None but a fool would deny it. But there is also the ever-active, redeeming grace of God at work in hearts surrendered to Him and often bringing greater miracles than we originally dreamed of out of the most unlikely circumstances. Dispersals, martyrdoms, exile, suppressions, hunger, homelessness and the like have been the lot of God's people since the beginning.

"Others had trial of cruel mockings and scourgings, yea, moreover of bonds and imprisonment: they were stoned, they were sawn asunder, were tempted, were slain with the sword: they wandered about in sheepskins and goatskins: being destitute, afflicted, tormented (of whom the world was not worthy): they wandered in deserts, and in mountains, and in dens and caves of the earth."

The catalogue in Hebrews (chapter 11) makes us somewhat ashamed of our own trials. But we can all read on into the triumphal next chapter: "Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight—that includes the "Whys?" of life—"and the sin which doth so easily beset us"—that includes rebellion and surrender to the temptation to give up what we think is the smaller task because we cannot undertake the larger—"and let us run with patience the race that is set before us."

Perhaps the course is different from what we expected. But the race is in the same direction, "looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith."

Congress Notes

Particulars of the Forthcoming Great Fall Rallies

CONGRESS-TIME is THE time for spiritual refreshing, a time for adjusting the gears to a quickened pace, and a time for restating the high and noble principles and ideals for which The Salvation Army has stood through the years.

Salvationists of Canada's breezy Maritime Eastern Provinces—much in the news in these stirring war days—are anticipating with zestful eagerness the Divisional events to be conducted by the Territorial Commander respectively at Halifax, Nova Scotia, and Saint John, New Brunswick. The Divisional Commanders, Major Herbert Porter (Nova Scotia and Cape Breton), and Major Ernest Green (New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island) have arrangements well in hand, and with God's good blessing, that the meetings will be the means of gracious uplift to the delegates and crowds that are sure to gather.

The Premier of Nova Scotia, Hon. A. S. MacMillan, has consented to preside over the Commissioner's lecture in the Family Theatre on Congress Sunday afternoon at Halifax, while Chief Justice J. M. Baxter is programmed to perform a similar duty in the Capitol Theatre at Saint John.

Further details of these meetings are to be found on Page Twelve.

Well in advance of the annual Congress in Toronto—note the dates: Saturday, October 18, to Wednesday, October 22—Commissioner B. Orames met in conference responsible leaders, and plans were discussed and finalized. Last year's Congress exceeded expectations in many directions; this year the big event will embrace five Divisions

and bids fair to establish a "new high."

Of course, you are planning to be present. Begin right now to tick off the dates on your calendar. Here is a preliminary line-up of events; some of which, it will be noticed, are quite different from former occasions.

Youth will lead the way with a virile and attractive Demonstration on Saturday evening in Massey Hall. No one will wish to miss this sparkling and colorful pageant of The Army's juvenile activities, and a "full house" is predicted.

Note this: In order to give out-of-town folk the same opportunity of securing seats in good locations as in-town residents reservations may be booked by mail from the Special Efforts Department, 20 Albert St., Toronto. Reserved seats are 50c and 25c each. State the reservations required, enclose remittance, mark your envelope "Congress Demonstration," print name and address plainly, and tickets will be mailed in due course—in strict rotation. Toronto residents may obtain tickets by the same method.

Following the Demonstration, which will close shortly after 10 p.m., a determined open-air bombardment of down-town Toronto will be made by a number of brigades from 10.30 to 12 p.m. Late crowds, frequenters of beverage rooms and theatres, it is expected will be reached and the glorious Salvation of Christ proclaimed. Special attention will be given to "drunks" and an effort will be made to help them into the Kingdom.

Three great gatherings in Massey Hall on Congress Sunday will be preceded by a prayer meeting in the Temple, followed by open-air meetings. Bands will play suitable music near adjacent hospitals and institutions. The Holiness meeting is scheduled to begin at 10.45 a.m., and a great Salvation Battle at 7 p.m. The Congress Choir will sing at the night meeting.

The afternoon meeting will also be "something different" this year and will include tableaux of those Army activities which have to be carried on day and night, war or no war. Distinguished Army friends are being invited to the gathering at which Commissioner Orames is scheduled to speak on a timely topic.

Monday afternoon, a Women's meeting will be held in the Temple, special speakers and features being on the agenda. At night a great Salvation Rally will be held in Cooke's Church, scene of former memorable soul-stirring events.

Officers' Councils are down for Tuesday and Wednesday, with a Soldiers' and Local Officers' Council on the Tuesday night. Tickets will be issued for the event.

Pray for these important gatherings! Plan to be present! Ask God to make you a channel of blessing to others.

SWITZERLAND'S LEADER

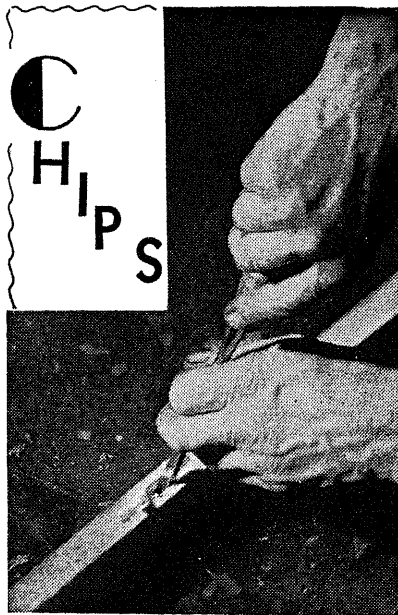
Retires From Active Officership

THE retirement from active service is announced of Commissioner David Wickberg, Territorial Commander for Switzerland.

Of Swedish nationality, the Commissioner's early Officer experience included service in Sweden and in England. He has been Field Secretary in Germany, Training Principal in Germany and Switzerland, and Territorial Commander for Italy and Denmark.

The Commissioner is the author of a number of songs widely used in Scandinavia and is an expert harpist.

Lieut. - Commissioner Alexis Blanchard has been appointed to succeed Commissioner Wickberg.



FROM WISDOM'S WORKSHOP

The person you like to meet when you are looking down, is the one who leaves you looking up.

I don't know how a man or woman can call himself or herself a Christian and not be missionary-minded.—The Bishop of Athabasca.

The love of truth is the stimulus to all noble conversation.

Another good idea is to carry some of summer's sunshine into the fall and winter.

Kindliness of manner is the art of making your guests feel at home instead of wishing they were.

Live truly and thy life shall be a great and noble creed.—Whittier.



Red Shield News and Views



THE STRUGGLE WON R.A.F. Officer Says "Thanks!"

A YOUNG R.A.F. officer who has been wounded in aerial combat high above England's shores has written to the Officer in charge of The Salvation Army Land Colony from his sick bed. His letter does not describe his struggle in the upper air with guns and wings and rushing speed, but makes reference to another more fearsome struggle which The Army helped him to win, a victory which led him to express his gratitude.

"Give the men a message from me," he wrote, "and say all is well with me; that there is hope for all. Since I have succeeded so can the worst—so can they; but first of all they must do as I did—pull down the old structure, including the foundation, and build on a new and

A crowd of soldiers enjoy a free treat at the Red Shield Service Centre, Lansdowne Park Camp, Ottawa. Lieut.-Colonel G. Smith and Mrs. Major Godden are to be seen in the snapshot.

On The Overseas Front

By COLONEL E. H. JOY (R)

THE other day some men whom Major H. Wellman has been servicing in an indefatigable fashion and to whom he has become tremendously attached, went on some manoeuvres, and our comrade was left to look after the remnant.

But after the lapse of a week or more he heard a whisper that the men were returning, and post haste he sent off to Captain Reg. Gage, asking for the loan of his new Mobile Canteen, donated by the staff of the T. Eaton Co., Toronto, in order that he might be "there" when the returning troops arrived.

About 5 a.m. the men came in. They were tired, unwashed and unshaven. (It is all very well to talk about the honor of "standing and waiting," but our Canadian men have been doing it, some of them, for over a year, and just aching for a chance to be doing something for their money). And the first sight they saw was the Red Shield Officers with the new Canteen; tea, coffee, and so forth; all piping and smoking hot; just the sort of thing for a chilly, misty morning. "Good old Salvation Army," shouted the men, "Always on time and always here." Which made our two comrades very happy.

From the very beginning 17 Cockspur Street, the centre from which the Canadian Red Shield work in Britain is directed, has been a busy spot. At first a small staff managed to deal with the tide of affairs. But with the advent of fresh thousands of troops, and the arrival of more Supervisors (now numbering twenty-five) further activity became the order of the day.

The spate of business in connection with the Southampton Row Red Shield Club now means a large turnover in cash per week, and added to this is the income and expenditure associated with the more than sixty Canteens and similar concerns now in regular day-by-day service.

I would not have you think that this is actual profit to the Red Shield; every penny of the income means increased service. To make use of a one-time slogan of our own Army, "Every penny profit helps to cheer the troops."

An interesting section of the Red Shield Headquarters is the "Supplies," which is capably managed by Adjutant Ted Payne, formerly of Toronto. A glance at the latest statistical report, with its

thousands of gallons of tea, coffee, and soft drinks; its tons of thousands of biscuits, chocolate and candy, is an indication of the demands made upon this section, at a time when supplies are not too easy to obtain.

Sports equipments are dealt with in this section, and here again, in spite of difficulties which some folks would find insurmountable, the supplies have reached the men just in the nick of time, until now the slogan is, "Ask The Salvation Army folk; they'll get it for you."

The newly-arrived Supervisors, those with the Third Division, are finding their feet. They are also finding that they have not embarked on a picnic either. One of them, set down in a place where there was lots to do but, apparently, nothing to do it with, did not sit waiting for the goods to come to him; he went after them.

A visit to the colonel in charge resulted in the loan of a much needed motor-cycle, and a call on the supervisor of a friendly kindred organization resulted in supplies of this and that, and the other evening 900 men attended a program he had put on instead of waiting, Macawber-like, for "something to turn up."

One hundred and one Southampton Row is functioning in grand style these days; if it suffers at all it is from over-popularity. One can always be sure of a kindly welcome; it does one's heart good to hear the friendly, motherly way in which Mrs. Major Jolly greets the men when they come in. Mrs. Adjutant Piffrey flits about the dining-room, and in and out of the kitchen, as if her life depends upon seeing that no guest goes unfed, or has to wait for the plentiful meals she dishes up for them. "A plateful with a smile," seems to be her motto. The young ladies who brisk from table to table act up to the same idea, and judging by the service from the kitchen there is no idleness there.

Mrs. Major Gage presides at "the seat of custom"; it is her business to "cheque up and check up," if you know what I mean. An establishment with a thousand pounds a week turnover needs a capable mind and a quiet spirit, and both of these Mrs. Gage has in plenty.

The accommodation of the Club has now been increased by an extra twenty-five beds; and still there are those who sometimes stand in danger of arriving after the house is full.

GLORIOUS VICTORY

Many Decisions For Christ at Camp Borden

[By wire]

A GLORIOUS victory was won on Sunday last at Camp Borden when the Red Shield Auditorium was packed with troops of different

READ THIS!

You can serve the Empire in its hour of dire need

Men Salvationists, 35 to 40 years of age, alert and physically fit, with references and Corps Officers' backings, are urgently needed as Auxiliary War Service Helpers at good remuneration, for Red Shield service among Canadian forces at home and overseas.

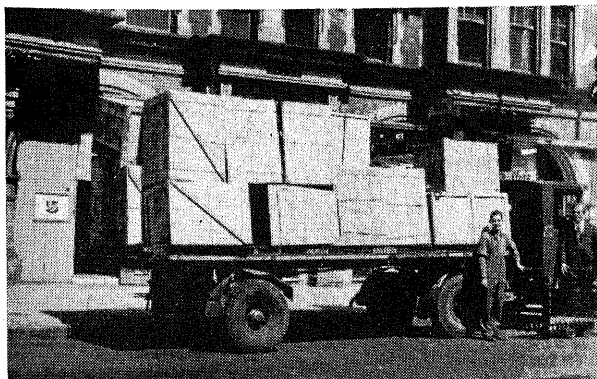
Apply at once, giving full particulars to:
Lieut.-Colonel W. Dray,
Red Shield War Services,
21 Dundas Square, Toronto.



FOR CANADIAN SERVICEMEN.—Standing in the doorway of a stationary Red Shield Canteen "somewhere in England" are Colonel Manion and Staff-Captain Trumbley, of the military forces, with Majors Wellman and Gage, Auxiliary Supervisors.

sound foundation, and by the help of God there can rise a super-structure."

He is one of many thousands who look back to a stay at The Army's Land and Industrial Colony, Hadleigh, as the turning point in their lives. Three years ago, as a young solicitor who was becoming a drink slave he was gloriously converted.



SERVICE ON WHEELS.—Goods arriving safely from Canada (left) are taken out by Supervisors on Overseas Auxiliary Work for distribution to the troops. At the right is Adjutant T. Bruce with his Mobile Canteen.

units. Songster Doris Fraser, of the Toronto Temple, sang some of the old songs, and Major Mundy conducted the Consecration Week Service. Seventy-nine came forward expressing their desire to lead a better life. They were afterwards dealt with in the writing room, and the greater majority became members of the Red Shield League. J.S.

A LONELY JOB

A LONELY Officer in a North England area is six-foot-three Adjutant John Anderson, who does not easily get into a camp bed. For many months in his lonely rifle-range outpost Adjutant Anderson slept with his head in bed and his feet in the kitchen.

Men whom the Adjutant serves are undergoing secret training. But for his Salvation Army Mobile Canteen they would have had no access at all to anything but the cold comfort of camp life.

When they were out on the ranges the Adjutant would take hot tea and food to the men.

From his hut window the Adjutant can see lovely, deserted country stretching uninterrupted for miles. Asked if he felt lonely, the Adjutant replied, "I am too busy to be lonely."



NOTES BY
R. S. W. A.
The Territorial Secretary
(MRS. COLONEL PEACOCK)

WILL all knitters please take special care that the toes of the socks are properly done, and be sure to join the pairs together. In knitting pullovers for air-force men please make "V" necks. The boat neck sweaters are of no use for air-force servicemen.

We want good warm garments for the navy. We must send them some large shipments for the coming cold weather.

Among a shipment received from Prince Rupert, Sask., were a large number of garments from the "Bundles For Britain" Club of Pad-dockwood, Sask. The Club has a membership of fifty and is doing excellent service in making clothing for British bomb victims.

At Kelowna, B.C., the "Bombed Britons Society" was commenced June 18, 1940 in the homes of Mrs. O. France and Mrs. W. S. Dawson. The intention was to make quilts but the work developed so quickly that the group used an empty store for which light and water were donated by the city of Kelowna. Six sewing machines were secured and

are for babies, and will be very much appreciated overseas.

We are sorry to announce the passing of Mrs. Robert Thompson, of Silverthorn Avenue, Toronto. This comrade was attached to the Bloor Street Hospital Auxiliary and was a most faithful Red Shield worker. Our sympathy and prayers are with Mr. Thompson and the family at this time.

Readers will be interested to know that Red Shield shipments are arriving safely on the other side. Another fifty large packing cases left the shipping rooms this week. They contained some warm clothing for the cold weather just ahead, thanks to the good women who have continued the work through the summer months, thus making shipments possible.

A communication has just been received from the president of the R.S.W.A. in Lacombe, Alta., Mrs. E. P. Jackson, enclosing a picture of a decorated car which took second prize in a recent display. Mr. and Mrs. Boode, the owners of the car, kindly loaned it for this purpose. Both Mr. and Mrs. Boode are active supporters of Red Shield work. Mrs. Jackson speaks highly of the co-operation and service of the women of this community. The last shipment contained 164 garments.



CALL US UP
ON THE
'PHONE

WE would be glad to have some conversation with you on the matter mentioned below. If you are not near enough to call us up on the phone would you like to write us on the subject of how to benefit the work of God in making your Will?

Have you ever thought how highly desirable it is that you should make some provision for helping, after your death, those objects which have been your consideration during life?

May we not venture to request very earnestly that you remember the work of The Salvation Army? To cope with the ever-increasing demands made upon us, and to enable us to take advantage of the opportunities opening before us, we need your assistance.

By naming The Salvation Army as Beneficiary for either a sum of money, Real Estate, or Stock, you will have the satisfaction of knowing that not only during your lifetime have you assisted this great work, but by providing for its perpetuation and extension after you have gone you thereby

"Lay Up Treasure in Heaven."
Any information or advice will be gladly furnished on application to Commissioner B. Orames, 20 Albert Street, Toronto. AD. 6294.

two electric irons and a quilting frame. To date there have been over 300 women working in the work-rooms there, and the Red Shield has received 23,131 garments from the energetic women. With the consignments were 426 quilts.

Well done, Kelowna. We appreciate every hour of service given.

Among the fine workers of Bridge-water, N.S., is Mrs. Corning who is eighty-one years of age and who has knitted ninety pair of socks for the Red Shield. We congratulate Mrs. Corning, and wish her health to continue in the excellent work.

A large carton of comforts has arrived from Chatham, Ont. Mrs. Major Bexton advises that the garments were made by a group of retired nurses who have formed a club to do war work. The contents are valued at \$150. Most of the garments

BETTER PLASTERING

Workmen Who Are Unashamed

A FINE new parish house was opened with a banquet to which were invited—a most just innovation—representatives of the various workmen whose skill and strength had gone into the beautiful building; plumbers, electricians, painters, plasterers, carpenters, masons and others. After the banquet the pastor thanked all these workers, and introduced some of them.

One who responded was a plasterer who was making the first speech of his life. He said it was the first time he had ever attended a meeting where anyone thanked the workmen; and then he added: "I'm pretty ashamed of myself. We skimped the plaster in one of the rooms, in fact, we did a rush job. But I think the plasterers would like to do the job over."

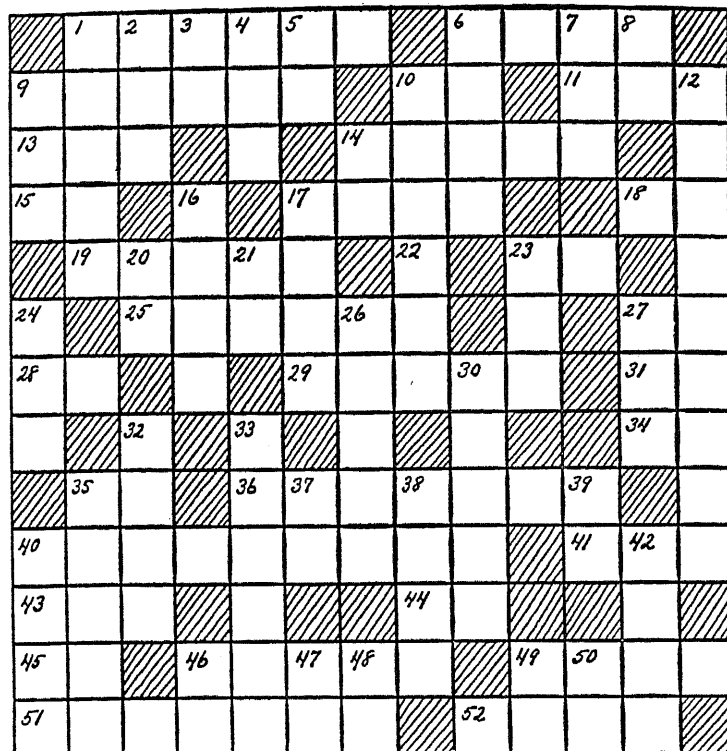
It reminds us of the great meeting for praise that is to be held in heaven, the meeting when the Master of all good workmen is going to say, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant." It is well worth while following Paul's injunction that we "Study to show ourselves approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed."

Answers to Questions on Page 6

1. Isaiah 57:21.
2. "Yield not to temptation." (S.B. 800).
3. James 4:8.
4. "Jesus, the name high over all." (S.B. 247).
5. I Peter 5:7.
6. "Rock of Ages." (S.B. 165).
7. Psalm 1:1.
8. "Safe in the arms of Jesus." (S.B. 959).
9. I Samuel 22:31.
10. "Standing by a purpose true." (S.B. 846).
11. Romans 12:21.
12. "There is a green hill far away." (S.B. 812).

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

The Life of Christ—38



"Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbor as thyself."—Luke 10:27.

THE PARABLE OF THE GOOD SAMARITAN

- HORIZONTAL**
- 1 "Good . . . what shall I do that I may inherit eternal life?" Mark 10:17
 - 6 and 24 down " . . . is written in the . . . " Luke 10:26
 - 9 "he . . . by on the other side" Luke 10:31
 - 10 Chinese measure
 - 11 "many knew him, and . . . afoot thither" Mark 6:33
 - 13 Weary
 - 14 "he took out two . . . " Luke 10:35
 - 15 Compass point
 - 17 "and . . . them to the host" Luke 10:35
 - 18 Seventh note in scale
 - 19 "in due season we . . . reap, if we faint not" Gal. 6:9
 - 22 " . . . am crucified with Christ" Gal. 2:20
 - 23 "this . . . and thou shalt live" Luke 10:28
 - 25 "by chance there came down a certain . . . that way" Luke 10:31
 - 27 Royal Highness
 - 28 "brought him to . . . inn" Luke 10:34
 - 29 Daughter of one's brother or sister
 - 31 Month in Hebrew calendar
 - 34 " . . . and do thou likewise" Luke 10:37
 - 35 "man went down from Jerusalem . . . Jericho" Luke 10:30
 - 36 " . . . the kingdom prepared for you" Matt.
- VERTICAL**
- 1 Female horses
 - 2 "If ye shall . . . anything in my name" John 14:14
 - 3 Sunday School
 - 4 "he called his . . . servants, a n d delivered them . . . pounds" Luke 19:13
 - 5 "called the altar . . . " Josh. 22:34
 - 6 "pouring in oil and . . . " Luke 10:34
 - 7 "Ye . . . the light of the world" Matt. 5:14
 - 8 Tantalum
 - 9 "or will men take a

- 25:34
 - 40 "But a certain . . . as he journeyed, came where he was" Luke 10:33
 - 41 "Do ye not therefore . . . because ye know not the Scriptures" Mark 12:24
 - 43 "He casteth forth his . . . like morsels" Ps. 147:17
 - 44 Sunday
 - 45 Didymium
 - 46 "Thou hast answered . . . " Luke 10:28
 - 49 "and whatsoever thou spendest . . . " Luke 10:35
 - 51 "Search the Scriptures; for in them ye think ye have . . . life" John 5:39
 - 52 "and s h a l l inherit everlasting . . . " Matt. 19:29
- Our text is 1, 6, 19, 22, 23, 35, 36, 51, and 52 combined

- . . . of it to hang any vessel thereon" Ezek. 15:3
- 10 "And likewise a . . . when he was at the place" Luke 10:32
 - 12 "And who is my . . . " Luke 10:29
 - 14 Father
 - 16 "and took . . . of him" Luke 10:34
 - 17 Dale
 - 20 High Priest
 - 21 Same as 10 across
 - 23 "but if it . . . bring-eth forth much fruit" John 12:24
 - 24 See 6 across
 - 26 "for so it seemed good in thy . . . " Luke 10:21
 - 27 "all our righteousnesses are as filthy . . . " Isa. 64:6
 - 30 A hornlike part
 - 32 "when I . . . again, I will repay thee" Luke 10:35
 - 33 "Then all those . . . arose, a n d trimmed their lamps" Matt. 25:7
 - 35 Silent
 - 37 Nickel
 - 38 "for we have seen his star in the . . . " Matt. 2:2
 - 39 Tellurium
 - 40 "and passed by on the other . . . " Luke 10:32
 - 42 "And it is a . . . thing that the king requir-eth" Dan. 2:11
 - 46 Means of travel
 - 47 Southern state
 - 48 House of Lords
 - 49 Third note in scale
 - 50 "stripped him . . . his raiment" Luke 10:30

WHY CHRIST CAME

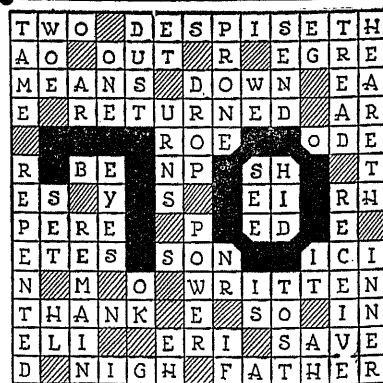
I N Victor Hugo's great story "Les Miserables," he describes the little orphan girl Cosette who is sent out every night after dark to draw a heavy pail of water from a well in the dark woods.

All day long she dreads that awful hour when she must go. For her timid soul the darkness is peopled with awful terrors that haunt her all the day. More than once she had run away to escape that fearful errand. She goes that night and draws the water and starts home through the trees.

Suddenly she is paralyzed with fear as she hears steps coming behind her. But the instant when she expected to be seized and carried off she felt instead a powerful hand reaching down beside her little hand and taking the heavy bucket from her grasp. It is Jean Valjean who has come to take her out of a life of cruelty and fear away to a new life of love and trust.

This the coming of Jesus meant to

Answer To Last Week's Puzzle



the world. All their little day men had dreaded the darkness that was coming, knowing that they would have to go through it alone. But there came One who was to lift the burden from the hands and hearts of men, One who said, "Though you walk through the valley of the shadow you need fear no evil for I am with you."

THE WOMEN'S PAGE

Paragraphs On Many Subjects

SAPPER A— came into my tent yesterday for a chat. He's a mere youngster—nineteen, blue eyes, fair hair, tall and straight; a Nordic if ever there was one. Like most chaps of his cut, he is thoroughly frank. Nothing sophisticated about him whatsoever. When we arrived here a year or so

ago, he visited the "Pubs" too frequently for his own good. But he soon "got wise," as he put it, and now leaves them strictly alone. He saves his money, instead.

A SALUTE TO MOTHERS and WIVES

I quickly found the lode-star of his life. It's a mother, back in Canada.

Some day I shall write her a personal letter. I shall tell her precisely what she means in the life of her son. When the father drank, and gambled away his earnings, she kept the home together. Her Christian influence has established the thinking and behavior of this lad as defiantly as a sculptor's chisel cuts a form from the marble. It will never be erased.

He told me that he left home at fourteen to work in a mining camp. Life was tough, but he held his own. And all the time the thought

little old book." He pronounced the "her" with a capital "H."

A whimsical half-smile crossed his face.

"You know, I've never had a crime listed in my pay-book. Of course I've been 'C.B'd' occasionally—just trivial things. But never actually crimed. I want her to see a clean book when I get back."

I like that fellow. He's every inch a man, can pull his weight with the best of them. He's intelligent and right on his toes, too. Mother, back there in Canada, he's worthy of you, of your prayers and struggles to keep things going in adverse days! You can feel rightly proud of him. I pray that soon he'll be back with you again.

This morning, while on my "rounds," a middle-aged man stopped me. "Just a word, Padre," he



A model cookhouse and the latest invention for washing dishes interested the Queen Mother when she visited an Officers' Training Unit somewhere in England recently. After being shown how the dish-washer worked, she shook hands with the sergeant cook.

EVERYDAY THINGS

IF you fall ill you see a doctor, if your pet dog or cat is ill you consult an animal doctor, a vet., which is short for veterinary surgeon.

Centuries ago when men depended very much upon their beasts of burden, those men who understood the treatment of sick animals were very important people, for it was a serious matter if a

man's horse or ox fell sick and died. Animal doctors were then called "veterinarians," because they looked after the "veterina," beasts of burden.

It was in India that the first book on veterinary medicine was written, but the Arabs, the Greeks and the Romans also studied the subject. So runs the story of the history of a veterinarian.

of his mother was a restraining, cleansing force. He is true to her to-day in every respect.

During the course of our conversation, he pulled a well-thumbed pay-book from his pocket. A soldier and his pay-book must never

requested. After stating his business, we got down to more intimate matters.

"I take the odd drink," he confessed. "But I've got a wife and four kids back home, and I've not let them down. She's a fine wife,"

he added reflectively. "Really, she has the raw end of the deal, if anyone. We are moving about the country seeing new places, well fed and clothed, not any worries to speak of. But she's got to carry the full load day after day and be father and mother to those youngsters. They're old enough to be a definite handful."

I declare there was a tear in his eye when he finished. He's no rookie, either—was in the last "do" in his teens. He meant every word he said. This was not balderdash dished up for the Chaplain's special consumption. You learn to detect that sort of sham. It was straight from his heart.

Now, I know as well as anyone that there is another side to this picture. All is not conjugal love and filial devotion. There are men whose lives have been badly botched by

the dragon of discordant domestic relationships. And wives and mothers too have come to grief over the misdeeds of their men-folk. This sort of thing we notice—they are problem cases that always come to our attention and receive help and sympathy. But the multitude of men and women whose lives are happy seldom are noticed. They go their quiet way, unsung—but not unhonored. It is of such fine, sincere folk I write to-day.

I am convinced that the most wholesome force in a man's life, apart from the love of God, is the love of a true and good woman, whether she be wife, mother or sweetheart. Again and again have I seen men kept on the straight and narrow way through the gracious power of such an affection.

This is an honest salute to wives and mothers in Canada whose sons and husbands are in the fighting forces. We confidently believe your sacrifices will not be in vain. None of us is fond of war—but when the decent things, the ordinary commonplaces that have to do with home and love and liberty and little children are threatened, what else can we do but fight for their defence?

And in this titanic struggle, the part you play, women of Canada, is as vital as the task entrusted to your men in Great Britain. God bless you all.—C.D.W.

Saving The Vitamins

A New Way To Cook Vegetables

By DORA CARNEY

AS connoisseurs of good food the Chinese are famous, but after several years in China, I realized that they are economists, too, writes Dora Carney in The Family Herald and Weekly Star. It was a common sight to see a coolie woman buying spinach from a street hawker, carefully weighing it, not by the basket, as we do, nor even by the handful, but by the leaf.

I wondered how such a small quantity could possibly serve any useful purpose, until a Chinese woman gave me the secret. Westerners, she suggested with ineffable politeness, spoil their spinach by boiling it. They not only lose all the good of it in the water but make it tough. For the Chinese there is no problem of vitamins (if they knew of them) going down the sink (if they had sinks). They use so little water that it is all

served with the vegetable as gravy.

In cooking spinach, my Chinese lady puts about 2 tablespoonfuls of fat into a saucepan over a quick fire. Chicken or beef fat (rendered), lard, oil, shortening, any kind of fat will do, though of course each gives a different flavor. When it was sizzling hot, she put in the greens, cooked them till tender, and served them juice and all, nicely seasoned.

Useful Suggestions

Since coming back to Canada, I have used this method for cooking all greens, and also other vegetables, most successfully.

Some, such as Swiss chard, beet or turnip tops, need a very little water added. They are nicest cut rather small before cooking. Lambs' quarters are delicious cooked as above and also, to borrow another

idea from the Chinese, the very young tops of the pea vines. I cook ordinary cabbage in the same way, and my husband, who much dislikes boiled cabbage, hails the "fry-boiled" dish with enthusiasm.

The same method can be used in cooking beets, which are peeled raw and cut into fingers, then dropped into hot fat, and cooked until tender, with about half a cup of water added. They do not lose their color at all, and the juice makes a very delicious gravy. I find this way of cooking them so useful if they are large, or if I want them in a hurry. The fingers should be fairly small, then they cook quicker. Perhaps it had better be explained that beets cooked this way are not a Chinese, but a Russian dish. However, it seems to make no difference once on the plates of my all-Canadian family.

LEMON MAYONNAISE

FRUIT DRESSING

1 egg
¼ cup Sunkist lemon juice
1 teaspoon mustard
1 teaspoon salt
1 tablespoon sugar
Dash of pepper or pakrika
Beat in slowly, using whirl type beater:
1 pint salad oil
Beat until dressing is thick. (Makes about 2½ cups).
For fruit salads thin Lemon Mayonnaise with orange juice or whipped cream or both.

From the Girl Out

NOTES



Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland and Bermuda

William Booth, Founder
George L. Carpenter, General
 International Headquarters
 BENJAMIN ORAMES, Commissioner
 BENJAMIN ORAMES, Commissioner
 Territorial Headquarters
 James and Albert Sts. Toronto

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry, including the special Easter and Christmas issues, will be mailed to any address in Canada for \$2.50 prepaid.
 All communications should be addressed to the Editor.

TORONTO, SAT., SEPTEMBER 27, 1941

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTION—
 To be Captain:
 Lieutenant Ivan Robson.

APPOINTMENTS—
 Major Herbert Alderman to War Services Centre, Grand Falls, Nfld.
 Major Bruce Jennings to Moncton War Services Hostel.
 Major Wilfred Kitson to Camp Borden (pro tem).
 Major Charles Robinson to Ottawa War Services Centre (Lansdowne Park).
 Major Ada Irwin to be Women's Side Officer, Training College.
 Adjutant Gertrude Bradley to Grace Hospital, Toronto.
 Adjutant Clifford Milley to War Services Centre, Victoria.
 Adjutant John Nelson to R.C.A.F. Centre, Boundary Bay, Vancouver.
 Adjutant Margaret Stratton to Montreal Divisional Headquarters (Cashier).
 Adjutant Arthur Smith to War Services Centre, Debert, N.S. (In Charge).
 Adjutant Frank Tilley to Shelburne, N.S., War Services Centre.
 Captain Clarence Barton to War Services, "K" Grounds Hut, Saint John, N.B.
 Captain William Isherwood to Camp Borden.
 Captain Burton Pedlar to the Training College (Field Training Officer).
 Captain Hilda Wood to Grace Hospital, Toronto.
 Captain Fred Watts to Vancouver War Services Centre.
 Lieutenant George Fitch to War Services Centre, Nanaimo.

Major and Mrs. Arthur Calvert, London I; Major Pearl Greatrix, Niagara (Continued on page 16)

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES
 HALIFAX: Sat-Tues Sept 27-30 (Congress Gatherings)
 SAINT JOHN: Thurs-Mon Oct 2-6 (Congress Gatherings)
 *The Field Secretary will accompany.

Colonel G. W. Peacock
 Riverdale: Sun morning, Sept 28 (Welcome of Cadets)
 Earlscourt: Sun afternoon Sept 28 (Welcome of Cadets)
 Lisgar Street: Sun night, Sept 28 (Welcome of Cadets)
 Verdun: Sat-Sun Oct 4-5
 Danforth: Sun Nov 2

COLONEL G. MILLER (R): Hamilton V, Sun Sept 28
MRS. LIEUT.-COLONEL HAM: Truro, Thurs Oct 2; Glace Bay, Fri 3; Whitney Pier, Sat 4; Sydney, Sun-Mon Oct 5-6; New Glasgow, Tues 7; Halifax, Wed 8; Windsor, Thurs 9; Liverpool, Fri 10
 Brigadier Gillingham: Prince Rupert, Sat-Sun Sept 27-28; Prince George, Wed-Thurs Oct 1-2; Canyon City, Tues-Thurs 7-9; Ketchikan, Wed 15; Klawock, Thurs 16; Wrangell, Mon 20
 Brigadier Mrs. Green (R): Tweed, Sun-Wed Sept 28-Oct 1

FAREWELL-WELCOME

Winnipeg Men's Social (Brigadier and Mrs. J. Barclay). Lieut.-Colonel E. Sims (R) who has been in temporary charge of the Corps and Institution has farewelled.

Brigadier and Mrs. Jas. Barclay have now taken charge. A welcome supper was attended by Lieut.-Colonel W. Oake, representatives from Sunset Lodge and Grace Hospital. Following the supper a welcome meeting was held in the chapel. The relating by Brigadier and Mrs. Barclay of experiences while on war work in the Old Land, was heard with interest.

The Home League has re-opened and the attendance is creditable. Open-air meetings are proving valuable in attracting outsiders to the meetings. Recently Margaret Vivian, infant daughter of Brother and Sister J. Pye, was dedicated to God by Brigadier H. Habkirk.

THE SPIRIT OF RECONSECRATION

Salvation-proclaiming Meetings Led by the Chief Secretary at St. Catharines

LOVELY St. Catharines, its scenic beauty the pride of all its citizens, was the Ontario centre visited on Sunday last by the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock. Accompanying were the Divisional leaders, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. H. Ritchie. Comrades of the Corps, with Major and Mrs. Tuck, greeted the visiting leaders most cordially, and entered into the day's meetings with responsive hearts. Reconsecration Day, as observed throughout the

offered for spiritual strength in time of war and a speedy return of peace.

A large and interested crowd heard with illumination the Chief Secretary's fact-full address on his visit, early in the year, to the Old Land. The invincible spirit of the British people received deserved mention, as did that worthy service, knowing no limits, rendered by Red Shield Auxiliary Officers to Canadian troops overseas. Prayer was offered by the Rev. C. J. Lamb and Alderman A. E. Coombs presided. Mrs. Ritchie read a portion of Scripture. Thanks to the Colonel for his informative words were expressed on the audience's behalf by Alderman Bradley.

The musical sections of the Corps assisted during the day, the excellent singing of the Songster Brigade being contributive to the day's success.

In the Salvation meeting the Divisional Commander conducted the dedication of the infant child of Bandsman and Mrs. Hagan. A helpful spirit pervaded the meeting, and the Colonel's message, rich in counselling value, and making plain the Way of Salvation, resulted in the registration of one seeker at the Mercy-Seat.



Captain and Mrs. Earle Jarrett, of Trail, B.C., whose wedding was reported in a recent issue of The War Cry

Dominion, was referred to particularly in the impressive morning Holiness gathering. The Reconsecration Pledge was read with audience standing, and special prayer was

WAGING A GOOD WARFARE

The Field Secretary Returns to an Old Battleground

ACCORDING to records, the present Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Ham, was the Corps Officer at Windsor I in 1921, and in 1931 was the Divisional Commander. It was therefore no surprise that a large crowd greeted him during his recent visit to that centre.

Accompanying the Field Secretary were the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel F. J. Riches, and the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major A. Irwin.

In his address, the Colonel appealed for whole-hearted service to God.

On Sunday afternoon the Field Secretary and Divisional Commander visited Remington Park Outpost Company meeting, where a group of young people were gathered. Following the meeting, several sick Officers and comrades were visited.

Soldiers of Walkerville rallied in creditable numbers on Sunday morning to greet the Colonel, who referred to his conversion in a meeting conducted by Colonel Gaskin (R), and expressed his pleasure at seeing the Colonel present in the meeting.

An appreciated visit was paid in the afternoon to the East Windsor Company meeting.

At night, in the Partington Avenue Hall, Major Irwin, the farewell-ing Divisional Young People's Secretary, commissioned the members of the Singing Company and gave an earnest appeal to all present to serve the Master. The Field Secretary's message from God's Word brought conviction.

At Leamington, the Officers' meeting was a time of rich blessing, the message of Major Irwin, dealing with Young People's Work in the Division, as viewed through the eyes of one recently returned to Canada from missionary service, made all alert to present-day needs. Lieut.-Colonel Riches gave a rapid review of business matters.

Officers and Soldiers joined in an aggressive open-air encounter previous to a breezy Salvation meeting. The testimonies of Lieutenants Gifford, Deadman, Earle and Rogers brought inspiration and blessing, as did also that of Brother Lemarsh, one of the oldest Soldiers. This comrade was converted during the stay of the Field Secretary's mother (Captain Beckie Rowe) who was at one time the Officer of the Corps.

Major Irwin gave a message of farewell and Mrs. Captain Everitt sang a vocal solo, prior to the final message of the Field Secretary.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

Lieut.-Colonel W. Gordon Simpson, Kingston, Jamaica, has been appointed to succeed Lieut.-Colonel E. Clayton as Principal of the Chicago Training College.

Lieut.-Colonel Roy Gilks, who visited Canada a short time ago, recently addressed a record-breaking outdoor gathering in connection with the Church-by-the-Sea meetings held at Memorial Park, Texas.

Adjutant and Mrs. E. Nesbitt, Brock Avenue, Toronto, have welcomed to their home a baby boy.

Captain Annie Chiffence, of Rossland, B.C., has been bereaved of her brother who passed away in Vancouver.

Rev. Will Surman, of Orillia, Ont., a veteran of the last war, and one of The Army's warmest friends in that city, has been honored by command to report for active service in the R.C.A.F., with the rank of Flight Lieutenant.

Lobe's Labor Ended

Captain Gladys Wright Promoted to Glory from Ottawa

ACOURAGEOUS spirit, long imprisoned in a frail body, was triumphantly released in the recent promotion to Glory from Ottawa Sanatorium of Captain Gladys Wright. Just four years of active service at the Saint John and Ottawa Hospitals were happily given before ill-health necessitated a cessation from the chosen path of duty. In 1934 Captain Wright entered the Ottawa Sanatorium where for the past seven years she has been a patient.



Realizing that there was little hope of ever returning to active work, she devoted herself to the ministry of prayer and witness before those who associated with her. To many she became the opener of the door of Truth into Divine fellowship. Her brave spirit soared above pain and fatigue until God called her.

Major Mrs. Ellis who was with the Captain during the last days, says that the Captain gave a clear testimony, stating that she was going Home, where there was no pain or sickness. "There are no clouds, the sky is clear," she said.

The Captain's last entry in her diary was August 16. She had written: "I have felt the presence of God very near to-day."

The funeral service was held at the Ottawa II Citadel, and was conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Gilbert Best. Adjutant Hannah J. Janes prayed and Major H. Jolly and Major I. Wass sang. Major Mrs. Ellis read a tribute from a letter written by Lieut.-Colonel Hector Wright, England, in which he stated that many times he had been inspired by Captain Wright's faith and patience. In the absence of Lieut.-Colonel Hilda Aldridge, Women's Social Secretary, Adjutant Janes read a tribute sent by the Colonel.

Colonel G. Best reminded the audience that the promoted Officer had conquered through faith and had proven the words of Paul, "Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through Him that loved us."

Other Officers taking part in the service were Mrs. Colonel Best, Brigadier C. Sparks and Adjutant G. Dockeray.

FALL CONGRESSES

will be held at the following centres

HALIFAX SEPTEMBER 27-29

Sat., Sept. 27, at 8 p.m.
 Halifax I Citadel
 Meeting of Greeting

Sun., Sept. 28
 10.45 a.m.—Holiness Meeting
 Halifax I Citadel
 3.00 p.m.—Lecture by Commissioner Orames
 Family Theatre

Hon. A. S. MacMillan, Premier of Nova Scotia, presiding

7.00 p.m.—Salvation Meeting
 Family Theatre

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

In Command

SAINT JOHN - - OCTOBER 2-5

TORONTO - - - OCTOBER 18-22

Note the dates well. Pray for a gracious outpouring of God's Spirit on these united gatherings.

A PAGE FOR

YOUNG PEOPLE

BUILDING FOR ETERNITY

FOUR hundred years passed by before the capstone was placed upon the Cathedral of Cologne, but no trouble requires such patient toil as the structure of manhood. All the grandeur of cathedrals is as nothing compared to the chiseling of that inner manhood that is scarcely begun when the physical life ends.

ODD MOMENTS

AGUR'S four little things are ants, conies, locusts and lizards, but wise men since his day have been heaping up instances of amazing and profitable trifles.

One of these, it seems, is stray bricks. A working man was in the habit of picking up and carrying home the stray bricks he had found on vacant lots. In that way he amassed ten thousand bricks, and now he has a good small house made entirely of wasted bricks.

Much of the enormous success of modern manufacturing has sprung from the utilization of material which was formerly thrown away, and much of the success of life springs from the same enterprising process. A man may easily become learned by using the odd minutes that other people waste.

JUST MEASURES

ARISTIDES, a celebrated judge of ancient Greece, was once supplicated by Simonides, the poet,

BIBLE WINDOWS



Helpful Explanations of Scripture Terms

THIEVES DIGGING THROUGH A HOUSE

IN Job 24:16, we read of people who "in the dark dig through houses." This is the way in which burglars break into an Eastern house with mud walls.

who had a cause to try before him, to stretch a point in his favor.

"No, I cannot stretch a point for you or for any other man," replied Aristides. "As you would not be a good poet if your lines ran contrary to the just measures and rules of your art, so neither should I be a good judge or an honest man if I decided aught in opposition to law and justice."

THINGS TO ADMIRE

THE patience of a mother with
A wilful, wayward child;
A public man who always keeps
His honor undefiled;
An after-dinner speaker who
Knows just the time to stop;
The farmer who admits it when
He has a splendid crop;
The man who's not too dignified
To lift a fallen child;
Or one who knows what trouble is,
But keeps his tongue quite mild;
The friend who can cheer you up
With brightness in his face;
The woman who can frankly praise
Another's looks and grace;
The skill that seems uncanny as
At work we see the blind;
The person who at all times is
Reliable and kind.

W. McLure.

TRUE ENOUGH

SOME one tells of a man who came to Charles Finney, the lawyer-evangelist, and said, "I don't believe in the existence of a devil."
"Don't you?" said Mr. Finney.
"Well, you resist him for a while and you will soon believe in him."

Historical Old Bibles Recalled Quaint and Valuable Volumes With Dramatic Careers

SOME time ago a writer mentioned the "Breeches" Bible, an edition in which the translator used the word breeches instead of "aprons" when speaking of the fig-leaf clothing hastily made in the Garden of Eden. There are a number of early translations of the Scriptures known by quaint names—the "Treacle" Bible, for instance, when either a very dull and stupid gentleman or a very naughty wag translated the beautiful line in Jeremiah, "Is there no balm in Gilead?" by "Is there no treacle in Gilead?"

Talk of interesting Bibles reminds us that there is a fine collection of ancient Bibles, some of them curiosities (says Bride Broder in the Globe and Mail, Toronto) in the Royal Ontario Museum. One of them has a frontispiece with a history. When Cromwell—Lord Cromwell, and not "the man with the wart"—was a prime favorite of Henry VIII, an elaborate wood cut was made for an edition of the Bible bearing Cromwell's as well as the Royal arms. Then the favorite's

head came off, and the publishers were puzzled—one couldn't have the arms of a dethroned and headless favorite on a frontispiece. So they just sliced off the inadvisable arms and went to press with a round blank space—very striking in the elaboration of the rest of the cut.

A copy of this Bible, with more history attached, is in the library of St. George's Cathedral, Kingston. This copy, with heavy board covers, was one of the chained Bibles. In the early days of the translation of Old and New Testaments into English, people were so eager to read them that they carried off the book from the churches.

To stop this the authorities chained the Bible to the lectern, the desk on which it customarily rests. This particular copy was found in a stable loft by a cleric (for a time curate at the Kingston Cathedral) when he took over a parish in the country on his return to England. He sent this treasure out as a gift to Miss C. Gildersleeve and she handed it over for safe keeping to the authorities.

FROM POLE TO POLE

A Labrador Adventure That Illustrates a Profound Truth

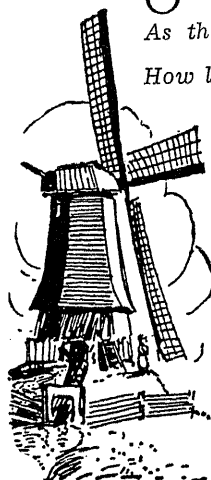
WHEN we want to speak of something that is great, expansive, and far-reaching in its influence, that takes poetic vision to properly perceive, we say that "it extends from pole to pole." In that we are thinking of the distance between the North and South Poles. Often we sing about a religious faith that radiates its influence "from pole to pole." A little searching leads to the discovery of many interesting uses that have been made of this statement. There is something very simple and easy to understand, and very close to the life we live every day, in a story told by Dr. Grenfell in the book, "The Romance of Labrador."

With a party of his assistants Dr. Grenfell was on his way to a hospital where his services were needed. They were travelling across the snow by dog team. About eight miles from the hospital they were overtaken by a fierce blizzard. On the upland barrens, across which they were travelling they had placed poles in the snow to mark the way. These poles were about 200 yards apart, but in the driving wind and blinding snow, the men could not see two yards in any direction. The leader of the dog team, however, seemed to have no difficulty, for the head dog led them perfectly from pole to pole. He went straight for the hospital along the line of poles.

It reminds us that this is so with life. Even in the worst storms of life, if we go from pole to pole, one at a time, and trust our great Leader, we will arrive safely at our journey's end. Throughout the centuries men have been setting up poles to mark the way across the barren ways of life . . . poles of truthfulness, hopefulness, faith and love, the poles of labor and unselfishness. And by these poles we shall find our way to the haven of love.

THE MORAL OF THE MILL

OH! listen to the water-mill, through all the live-long day
As the steady clicking of the wheels wears hour by hour away;
How languidly the autumn wind doth stir the withered leaves,
As on the fields the reapers sing, while binding up the sheaves!
A solemn proverb strikes my mind, and as a spell is cast,
"The mill will never grind again with water that is past."



The summer winds revive no more, leaves strewn o'er earth and main,
The sickle never more will reap the yellow garnered grain;
The rippling stream flows ever on, aye, tranquil, deep, and still,
But never glideth back again to busy water-mill.
The solemn proverb speaks to all, with meaning deep and vast,
"The mill will never grind again with water that is past."

CAPACITY OF SACRIFICE

DO you recall the obscure man in the Eastern city who, misunderstood and unpopular, left a will stating that he had been poor and suffered for lack of water, and so had starved and slaved through life to build an aqueduct for his native town? This capacity of sacrifice and sympathy, noble as it is, is but the little in man answering to what is large in God.

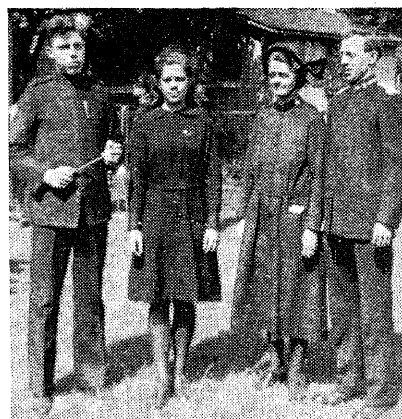
GREATEST COMPLIMENT

A Famous Statesman and a Fearful Girl

ONE wet, foggy, muddy day, a little girl was standing on one side of a street in London, waiting for an opportunity to cross. Those who have seen London streets on such a day will understand why a little girl was afraid to try to make her way through such a babel.

She walked up and down, and looked into the faces of those who passed by. Some looked careless,

*Like Father, Like Son;
Like Mother,
Like Daughter.*



The Whites, of Niagara Falls I Corps, are all active Salvationist musicians. Father and son are Senior and Young People's Band directors respectively, while mother and daughter aid the Corps' vocal efforts.

some seemed harsh, and some were in a hurry. The little girl found the one she sought at length—an aged man, rather tall and spare, and of grave yet kindly aspect. Looking in his face, she went up to him and whispered timidly: "Please, sir, will you help me over?"

The old man saw the little girl safely across the street, and when he afterwards told the story, he said: "That little girl's trust was one of the greatest compliments I ever received in my life."

That man was the great and good Lord Shaftesbury. He received honors at the hands of a mighty nation; he was presented with the freedom of the greatest city on the globe. But the greatest compliment he declared that he had ever had in his life, was when that little girl singled him out in the jostling crowd of a London street, and trusted him, stranger though he was, to protect and assist her safely across the road.

"I'VE NOT LET DOWN MY COLORS"

ASALVATIONIST - NURSE was tending a lad brought from Dunkirk. He had lost both legs and one arm. With the other he seemed to be pointing to his pocket. She looked there and found a piece of Army ribbon.

"I've not let down my Colors," he whispered. "I've not let down my Colors."

He went to meet his Lord, but his Colors were flying.

War cannot destroy such witness for the Kingdom of God.

We Are Looking For You!



the case of men, marking "Enquiry" in the case of women, please notify the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert St., Toronto.

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address your communications to the Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert St., Toronto 2, in the envelope.

BURNS, John Alexander—Height 5 ft. 9 ins.; weight 180 lbs.; brown eyes; dark hair (going bald); third and fourth fingers on left hand missing; wears glasses. Last heard from Drumheller; known to have moved away from the district. M4619

BUXTON, Albert—Age 16 years; height 6 ft. 1 in.; weight 180 lbs.; slim build; fair complexion; long fair hair; blue eyes. Last seen at Sault Ste. Marie, then using name of Cameron Fraser, of Winnipeg. Brilliant high school student who left his home in Toronto July 31, and for no reason. May be proceeding West. Parents anxious. M4714

SOBOSLAY, Kenneth—Missing from home in Brooklyn, N.Y., since December, 1940. Sixteen years of age; 6 ft. in height; blond hair; fair complexion; high school student; attended St. James' Church, N.Y. Last seen in Scranton, Pa.; may have entered Canada. Parents distressed. M4673

ARMITAGE, Sydney Edward—Age 38 years; height 5 ft. 7 ins.; dark hair and eyes. Last heard from nine years ago when he left his home in Ottawa. Served at one time in the American army; thought to have gone to Abitibi Mines. M4417

IRWIN, Jacob—Native of Ireland; age 51 years; height 5 ft. 9 ins.; dark hair; brown eyes; fresh complexion; widower with one son and daughter. Last address, 1941, Toronto. Mother in Ireland anxious. M4709

KELLY, John—Age 14 years; height 5 ft. 7 ins.; dark hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; born in Montreal. Missing since June, 1941; known to have been at Field, B.C. and Crossfield, Alta., with friend, Fred Ahern. Step-father enquiring. M4716

BAKER, George—Born in Yorkton, Sask.; age 22 years; born August 25; height 5 ft. 8½ ins.; weight 163 lbs.; fair hair and complexion. Last heard from September, 1940 from Toronto. M4712

CAMPBELL, Hugh—Irish; age approximately 39; height medium; brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Known to have been in Kingston. Occupation mechanic. Mother anxious. M4412

FURRER, Armand (Herman)—Born in Switzerland in 1891; known to have lived in the United States. Last heard from Montreal in 1930. Relatives anxious. M4678

LAUKKANEN, Henry—Born in Finland in 1893; married; medium height; brown hair; brown eyes. Occupation, forest workman. Sister anxious. M4624

RIDDOCK, John—Born in Edinburgh, Scotland; age 50 years; tall; dark hair; hazel eyes. Missing for thirty years. M4666

ROBERTSON, James—Age 40 years; born in Tomtoul, Scotland. Last heard from thirty-five years ago when he left Scotland for farm in Saskatchewan. M4661

HENWOOD, Albert Howard—Age 40; height 5 ft.; dark brown hair; dark brown eyes; limp in one leg. Last heard of September, 1925. M4675

JONES, William Ernest—Born in England; age 46 years approximately; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; blue eyes; fair hair and complexion. Missing seven years. Occupation, cook. M4706

SIPINEN, Nestori—Born in Sulkava, Finland; age 50 years; medium height; brown hair. Left Finland nineteen years ago; last heard of four years ago. Employed as tailor. M4328

FITZGERALD, Lucy Marie—Whose mother was known to be living in Duck Lake, Sask., in 1915, and later moved to Calgary. Was a Salvationist. News to advantage. M410

SCHOFIELD, Annie Maud—Age 42 years; born in Yorkshire, England. Came to Canada from Rothwell in 1911 or 1912. Was living in Douglas, Ont., and later was nursing in the

Victoria Hospital, Renfrew, Ont. Sister very anxious to locate whereabouts. 1810

PHILLIPS, Miss Jessie; daughter of Mrs. Louisa Phillips, whose last known address was 20 Bavaria Road, Holloway, London, No. 19. Emigrated to Canada approximately 40 or 50 years ago. News to advantage. 2415

BALCHEN, Mrs. Astaug—Born in Avalsnes, Norway; age 33 years. Father in Norway anxious. 2472

KNOX, May—Born in Wytopitlock, Me., U.S.A.; age 41 years; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; weight 110 lbs.; has very dark brown hair, medium complexion. Last heard of in Fredericton and Saint John, N.B. Sister anxious. 2475

DEAN, Georgina—Age about 32 years; was a dress designer. Lived on Roseyear Avenue, also Dawes Road, Toronto, in 1933. Friend enquiring. 2468

BELLAMY, Mrs. Bert (nee Annie Cooper) of Parry Sound, Ont. Father very ill in hospital. Anxious to contact daughter. 2476

PRYCHITKO, Mrs. John (nee Mary Halehuk), and daughter Veedora. Born in Wolfe Run, Ohio, U.S.A., age 32 years; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; brown hair; brown eyes; fair complexion. Daughter 14 years old; fair hair and fair complexion. Sister is very anxious to learn whereabouts. 2442

GREEN, Elizabeth (nee Mark) Age about 58 years; has one son. Worked as domestic, was known to be living in Toronto some time ago. Sister anxious for word. 2476

SHENNAN, Mrs. Edith May (nee Lee)—Height 5 ft. 10 ins.; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Born in Deal, Kent. Left Scotland July 1, 1926, for Canada. Information sought. 2493

UNDER THE FLAG

A happy and interesting event took place in the Walkerville Citadel, Ont., recently when Songster Leader William Marriott and Songster Organist Ivy Tame were married.

The impressive ceremony was conducted by Adjutant Dale. Many friends attended the wedding and the reception held afterwards at Grace Hospital, where the bride has been for some time a valued member of the staff.

The bride was attended by her two sisters, Captain D. Tame, of Hamilton, and Songster Gwen Tame, of Ottawa. The groom was supported by his brother, Bandsman James Marriott. Major Brett offered prayer and Captain Cliffe read from the Scriptures. Sister Page sang and Bandsman F. Harding supplied music.

Both of these comrades are the products of the Young People's Corps and are enthusiastic workers.

UPLIFT AT DRUMHELLER

Drumheller, Alta (Captain and Mrs. Fred Waller). The recent visit of the Divisional leaders, Brigadier and Mrs. L. Ursaki, was a season of spiritual uplift. Mrs. Ursaki met the members of the R.S.W.A. and the Home League. At this gathering a resumé of the work being done by the many Auxiliaries now in operation in the Division was presented. Important matters connected with the Home League received special mention.

Brigadier Ursaki brought a searching message in the evening and Mrs. Envoys Gillespie sang. The Divisional leaders conducted another meeting on the Friday evening, preceded by an open-air meeting. Mrs. Ursaki spoke.

Happenings at Grandview

Stirring Meetings Mark Reconsecration Week

RALLY DAY EVENTS

Week-end meetings at Windsor, N.S. (Adjutant and Mrs. W. Oakley) were conducted by Major and



WHY NOT

JOIN THE

SWORD AND SHIELD BRIGADE?

DAILY BIBLE PORTIONS

Sun., September 28 John 15:11-17
Mon., September 29 John 15:18-27
Tues., September 30 John 16:1-11
Wed., October 1 John 16:12-22
Thurs., October 2 John 16:23-33
Fri., October 3 John 17:1-13
Sat., October 4 John 17:14-26

PRAYER SUBJECT

All New Openings

Particulars regarding the Sword & Shield Brigade may be obtained from your Divisional Commander or direct from Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

Among recent visitors to Grandview Citadel, Vancouver (Captain and Mrs. E. W. Halsey) were Mrs. Adjutant Halsey, Brigadier and Mrs. J. H. Allan (R), and Candidate Bob. Marks. At a Salvation meeting during which Mrs. Allan gave a soul-stirring message, a young lad claimed Salvation.

On Labor Day night the Hall was filled for a program rendered by the Victoria Citadel Band. Major McInnis was chairman and Adjutant Milley read from the Scriptures. Adjutant Dale also spoke.

Captain E. W. Halsey was the speaker on "Morning Devotions" over CBR for a week recently.

The Reliance Troop (Leader Kay Allen) opened its Fall season with a tea, present at which were Brigadier and Mrs. Junker, Adjutant and Mrs. Alder, District Commissioner Mrs. Pellant, District Captain Mrs. Williams, Captain and Mrs. E. Halsey and members of the newly-formed Mothers' Auxiliary, with their president, Mrs. N. Lamb.

Reconsecration Week was the theme of Sunday meetings, with special prayers and suitable music by the Band.

SIX SURRENDERS

During the farewell meetings of Adjutant and Mrs. Matthews from Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., six seekers knelt at the Mercy-Seat. The farewell Officers gave stirring addresses. Candidates Mary Robinson and Lorne Janison participated.

GRAMMOPHONE

Another shipment of Salvation Army Recordings has arrived safely from England. Included are the following:

"Rally" March and "Fire Away."
"The Warrior" (Parts 1 and 2).
"The Triumph of Peace" and "Glory to His Name."
"The Old Wells" (Parts 1 and 2).
"Stand Like the Brave" (Parts 1 and 2).
"Stand to Arms" and "We Will Fight."
"Toronto" March and "Southern Australia."
"Everlasting Praise" and "Oh, What a Wonderful Day."
"Tucker" (Parts 1 and 2).
"The Trumpet Call" and "The Salvation Army Patrol."
"Fear Thou Not" and "Peace Be Still."
"In God's To-morrow" and "Victorious."
"Showers of Blessing" and "America."

Price 75c each

Postage extra (25c sufficient for two records)

"TRY THE TRADE"

"We Can Serve You"

Address all communications to:

The Trade Secretary - 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

RECORDINGS

At the Pacific Coast

Territorial Financial Secretary and League of Mercy Secretary Visit Vancouver

Interesting visitors in the persons of Colonel and Mrs. Tyndall were present at Vancouver I during the farewell meetings of Major and Mrs. Merrett, the Corps Officers. In the Holiness meeting the child of Corps Treasurer and Mrs. F. Moyes was dedicated to God. Following their introduction by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier Junker, Colonel and Mrs. Tyndall then took over the leadership of the meeting. The Colonel's telling message dealing with the Master's injunction, "Learn of Me!" found a ready response in all hearts.

Mrs. Tyndall was the speaker in the afternoon meeting, which was led by the Colonel, the Band giving whole-hearted co-operation. Members of the League of Mercy took active part. Mrs. Tyndall, who is the Territorial League of Mercy Secretary, gave glimpses of the ministry of the League in hospitals, penal institutions, private homes, eventide homes and military hospitals, concluding with an earnest appeal for prayer and support in this work.

Mount Pleasant Corps was visited at night, where Colonel and Mrs. Tyndall, supported by the Divisional Staff, led a profitable meeting in which three seekers found Christ, two of their number being miracles of grace.

Colonel and Mrs. Tyndall are visiting various western centres in connection with audits and inspections, as well as League of Mercy affairs.

CANDIDATES LEAD

Recent week-end meetings at Moncton, N.B. (Major and Mrs. A. W. Martin) were led by Captain D. Wagner, Candidate Peggy and Corps Cadet Marion Green. Messages from God's Word and the singing of these comrades were an inspiration to all who attended.

At an open-air meeting held at Petitcodiac on Sunday afternoon, interested listeners received the Salvation message in song and story as presented by the visiting comrades.

HALLOWED MEETINGS

During hallowed meetings led by Captain Oystreck at Fort Rouge, Winnipeg (Lieutenant J. Morgan), one person knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

When Brigadier G. Wilson, the Divisional Commander, led a spirit-filled Holiness meeting one claimant of the Blessing of a Clean Heart was registered.

Representatives from several city Corps assisted in a glorious meeting at the Jessie Street Convalescent Home.

Another recent happy event was the uniting of the Youth Group and Home League, at which gathering Sister Mildred Morrison and Home League Sergeant Mrs. Kennedy were honored.

MELODY-MAKING VISITORS

During the holiday season Major and Mrs. D. Snowden conducted a Holiness meeting at North Toronto, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. P. Johnson), and dedicated the infant daughter of Captain and Mrs. E. Parr. The Major's message from the Scriptures was an inspiration.

Adjutant and Mrs. Webster, from East Liverpool, Ohio, and a quartet of girls, including a girl-cornetist, spent a week-end at this Corps recently. On Saturday night a program was given in the Citadel, the sweet, harmonious singing of the quartet being greatly appreciated. Meetings on Sunday, conducted by Adjutant Webster, were of blessing and spiritual uplift. Three seekers were registered.

RICH IN BLESSING

The Divisional leaders, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. R. Spooner, conducted Rally Week-end meetings at Danforth, Toronto (Major and Mrs. J. Wood). On Saturday evening a supper was enjoyed by the Company meeting members.

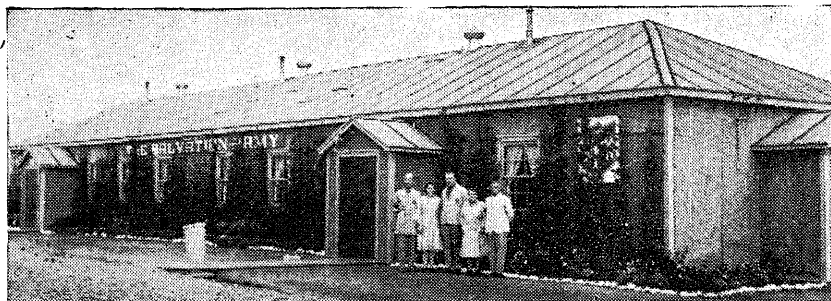
With Flags flying on Sunday morning an imposing march representing every section of the Corps evoked the approval of early church goers.

The Holiness meeting was rich in blessing. Two Sunbeam-Brownies of the Leaside Pack were dedicated to God by the Colonel. In the Company meeting the Colonel held the attention of the children as he cited instances of great leaders who were early won for God.

In a powerful Salvation address the Colonel stressed the fact that Christ was the only Remedy for the ills of to-day.

Our

CAMERA CORNER



IN SUMMER DRESS.—The creeper-clad Camrose, Alta., Red Shield Service Centre presents a picturesque appearance. Sergeant-Major Eadie, with his helpers, are seen by the entrance

OFFICERS FAREWELL

Campbellton, N.B. (Major and Mrs. I. Jones). A most unusual service on Sunday evening marked the farewell of Major and Mrs. I. Jones from Campbellton. At the close of the regular service the local clergy took over, tendering to these Officers one of the finest tributes ever paid by clergy and townspeople to any out-going Officer.

The Hall was crowded to capacity with groups representing seven denominations. This special service was requested and arranged by the clergymen of this community.

The Rev. A. G. Robinson, United Baptist Church, acted as chairman. The Rev. C. M. Hathaway, Anglican rector; the Rev. Chester Brown, of the United Church; and Rev. O. Sproule, Knox Presbyterian Church, with Mr. Robinson, spoke, emphasizing the contribution made to the religious life of the town by Major and Mrs. Jones.

Young People's Sergeant-Major Price voiced the appreciation of the Corps for this unusual demonstration of fellowship shown to the farewelling Officers.

Cheering the Inmates

Looking After Body and Spirit at Woodstock, N.B.

REQUESTS FOR PRAYER

Seven seekers found Christ during week-end meetings conducted by Captain M. Spearing at Parliament Street Corps, Toronto (Captain Whibley, Lieutenant Tuttle).

Visits to beverage rooms on Saturday nights have resulted in many requests for prayer. One person attracted to the meeting through these visits, has been freed from the bondage of sin.

Late Sunday night open-air meetings have attracted crowds, sacred scenes have been revived, and pledges made long ago recalled by the singing of songs that bless.

HELPFUL VISITORS

Kingsville, Ont. (Adjutant Wood, Captain Schlievert). Reconsecration and Rally Day services were conducted by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Riches, these meetings being of blessing and inspiration. Lieutenant Pollock was a recent visitor.

On a recent Friday evening the Woodstock, N.B. Band (Adjutant and Mrs. E. Harris) and a number of Home League members visited the Municipal Home. A delightful supper was given to the inmates by the Home League members, and the Band provided a program of music and song.

While the local Boy Scout Troop was under canvas at its annual summer camp, the Band and a number of the comrades visited the camp for the Divine service on the Sunday afternoon. The Corps Officer was in charge and brought the message.

Recently the Band also visited Upper Knoxford where a delightful program was played to a large audience in the United Baptist Church.

FLAG DEDICATED

Many comrades and friends gathered to bid farewell to Captain J. Sloan and Lieutenant John Fayter, at Lansing, Ont.

During the evening a new Flag was unfurled—a much needed addition to the Corps equipment—the fund for which was started with a donation from Brigadier Morrison, now Training College Principal of Melbourne. The Colors were dedicated by Captain Sloan.

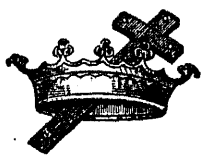
Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. R. Serick spoke in appreciation of the splendid work accomplished by the Captain and Lieutenant during their effective stay.

entered into eternal peace.

Converted at an early age at Grate's Cove, Nfld., this comrade became a Soldier of the St. John I Corps in 1890. He went to sea early in life, was shipwrecked five times. He loved to recall the wonderful workings of the Holy Spirit in His dealings with his fellow seamen as he sought to win them for Christ.

This comrade will be missed in the community as it was his daily practise to speak to someone about their soul's Salvation.

At the funeral service and memorial service, conducted by the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Ham, tributes were paid to the promoted comrade's life.



:: In the Celestial City ::

Valiant Salvation Soldiers Promoted to Glory

SISTER MRS. McNIVEN Dundas, Ont.

Sister Mrs. John McNiven, Sr., a pioneer Canadian Salvation Army Officer (Ensign Mary Brannigan), recently passed to her Reward from Dundas, Ont. She had successfully commanded many Ontario Corps, among them being Galt, Guelph, Sarnia and Wingham.

Though in ill health for the greater part of her life, Sister Mrs. McNiven kept her true Salvationist spirit and spread an influence for good.

"Though hindered by her wavering strength, With subtler weapons, still she fought."

In her final moments she assured the Corps Officer that she was ready, and even anxious to be with her beloved Master whom she had endeavored to serve

faithfully for sixty-five years.

The funeral service was conducted in Dundas by Captain A. Everitt, and Lieutenant J. Hicks sang feelingly. The committal service was conducted by Adjutant H. Rumford, assisted by Captain Everitt at Wingham, where interment was made.

Corps Sergeant-Major McNiven is a husband of the promoted veteran, and Corps Treasurer J. McNiven is a son.

BROTHER WM. FOLLETT Saint John Citadel, N.B.

The Saint John Corps has lost a valued veteran in the promotion to Glory of Brother Wm. Follett. A servant of God for over fifty years, his life was a bright testimony to all of the power of God.

Of late years he was

unable to attend meetings due to ill-health, but kept his intense interest in the Corps, and prayed fervently for the work of God. His passing was peaceful, and his testimony sure.

The funeral service was conducted by the Corps Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Hutchinson, and the Citadel Band led the march for some distance through the city.

On Sunday, Adjutant and Mrs. Hawkes, former Corps Officers, conducted the memorial service. A large crowd was present.

BROTHER J. PUDDISTER Danforth, Toronto

Brother Josiah Puddister, a fiery warrior of the Cross who for many years was Orderly Sergeant of the Danforth Corps, has laid down his sword and

NEWLY-PROMOTED

OFFICERS

A FURTHER list of promotions issued by the General, and listed in the last issue of the British War Cry, includes the following Officers:

TO BE LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER:

Colonel William Pennick, Territorial Commander, India North.
Colonel Alexis Blanchard, Chief Secretary, Switzerland, and appointed Territorial Commander for Switzerland.

TO BE COLONEL:

Lieut.-Colonel August Bretscher, Field Secretary, Switzerland, and appointed Chief Secretary, Switzerland.

Lieut. - Colonel Jas. Hawkins, Editor-in-Chief, Melbourne, Australia.

TO BE LIEUT.-COLONEL:

Brigadier Harry Bullard, British War Emergency Department.
Brigadier William G. Gilks, Divisional Commander, U.S.A. Southern Territory.

TO BE BRIGADIER:

Major Alfred J. Gilliard, Editor of the British War Cry.
Major Catherine Baird, Editorial Department, International Headquarters.
Major Esther Hay, Educational Department, Australia South.
Major Vincent Cunningham, Editor-in-Chief of the Southern U.S. Territory War Cry.
Major Thos. Martin, Financial Secretary, U.S.A. Central Territory.

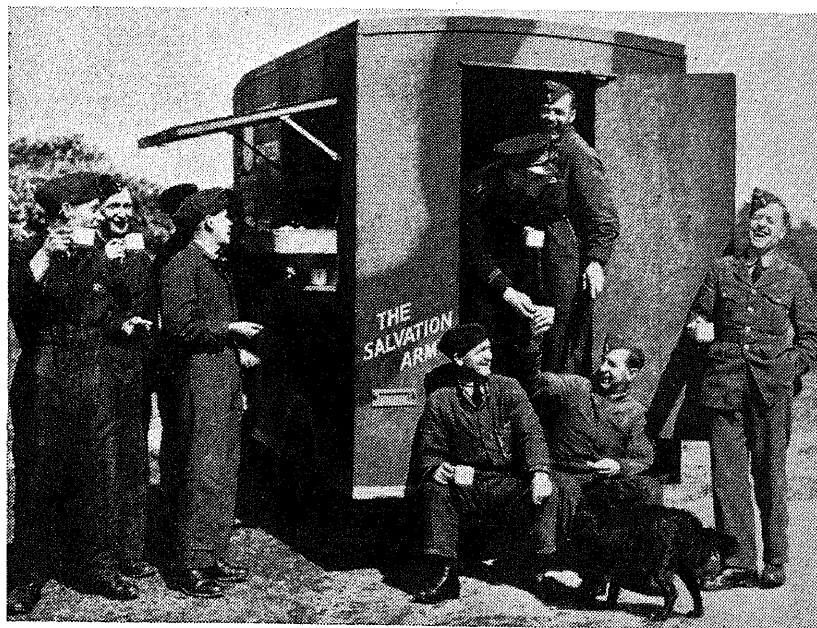
BROADCAST FEATURE

AT the request of the Canadian Broadcasting Commission, The Salvation Army will be conducting the half-hour church broadcast from 3.30 to 4.00 p.m. (Eastern Daylight Saving Time) on Sunday afternoon, October 5. This feature, which will be released over a coast-to-coast network, will emanate from the Toronto studios of CBL. The Training College Principal, Lieut.-Colonel R. Hoggard, will conduct the service and speak.

ANOTHER GOODWILL CENTRE

A FURTHER Goodwill Centre, the third in a fortnight, was opened in Aberdeen, Scotland, recently.
Miss M. A. Ross, who received the key from the National Slum and Goodwill Secretary (Lieut.-Colonel Edith Wotton), spoke of The Army's work in the district, particularly among the children, and declared the new Hall opened.

WHEN THE MOBILE CANTEN APPEARS



A HEARTY LAUGH ALL ROUND.—A cup of hot coffee, straight from the Red Shield Mobile Canteen, is something to smile over, especially when one is "miles from anywhere" and work has been tedious

SONGS THAT STIR AND BLESS

DON'T WALK IN THE DARKNESS

Words and Music by Songster Leader A. H. Vickerey



Don't walk in the darkness without Jesus,
He'll light up the way by night and by day;
Don't walk in the darkness without Jesus,
For He is the Light of the World.

Come Unto Me

Tune: "Sandon"

Sinner, take heed, Thy Saviour calls to Thee,
"Come unto Me,
Why lose Thy soul, and mourn eternally,
Come unto Me;
Have I not died to save Thy soul from sin,
Come unto Me, and I will take thee in."

"Behold My hands, My feet and riven side,
Come unto Me,
These wounds were made for sinners when I died,
Come unto Me;
This crown of thorns was pressed upon My brow,
Thy debt is paid; at Calvary's Cross now bow."

"Could I do more than shed My own life's blood?
Come unto Me;
To fit thy soul for those bright realms above,
Come unto Me;
Give up thy sin, and in My love confide,
Trust, fully trust, and I will be thy guide."

"For thee in Heaven, I have prepared a place,
Come unto Me;
My arms of love and mercy now embrace,

When He Is Known

Tune: "Londonderry Air"

I cannot tell how He will win the nations,
How He will claim His earthly heritage,
How satisfy the needs and aspirations
Of East and West, of sinner and of sage.
But this I know, all flesh shall see His glory,
And He shall reap the harvest He has sown,
And some glad day His sun shall shine in splendor
When He the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is known.

Will You Work?

Tune: "Do You Walk in the Sunshine of God?"

Will you fight in the service of God?
Have you time to save sinners from sin?
Will you work for your Master on earth,
And the light of His smile surely win?
By Junior Jack Graham, age 9.

Come unto me:
Make now your choice for time will soon be past,
The life I give, for evermore will last."

By Brother J. H. Watson, Boer War and Great War Veteran, who went through Siege of Ladysmith as private servant to General White.

"Sing on in sunny days, Sing on in darkened ways, Sing, Sing, SING!"

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(Continued from page 12)

Falls I; Major and Mrs. George Hartas, Vancouver I; Major and Mrs. Isaac Jones, Saint Stephen; Major and Mrs. Arthur Jordan, New Aberdeen; Major and Mrs. George Luxton, Woodstock; Major and Mrs. Andrew Martin, Moncton; Major Angus McEachern, Midland; Major and Mrs. Fred Merrett, Winnipeg I; Major and Mrs. Roger Theirstein, Hamilton I; Major Alice Uden, Bermuda (Police Matron); Major and Mrs. Arthur Whitfield, Hamilton III; Major and Mrs. Fred Zarfas, Dovercourt.

Adjutant Dorothy Bateman, Montreal IX (Notre Dame West); Adjutant and Mrs. James Cooper, Leamington; Adjutant and Mrs. Kenneth Graham, North Bay; Adjutant and Mrs. Wilfred Hawkes, Ottawa I; Adjutant Alice Mansell, Yorkton; Adjutant and Mrs. John Matthews, Orillia; Adjutant Mabel Parsons, Niagara Falls I; Adjutant and Mrs. Byron Purdy, Smith's Falls; Adjutant and Mrs. Walter Selvage, Sault Ste. Marie I; Adjutant Ivy Spicer, Dartmouth; Adjutant Merle Silver, Newcastle.

Captain Ethel Briery, Canyon City (School); Captain Dora Brown, Lansing; Captain Lillian Burch, Somerset, Bermuda (Asst.); Captain and Mrs. Arthur Cartmell, Vernon; Captain Merle Gooding, Rhodes Avenue; Captain James Edmiston, Wallaceburg; Captain Kathleen Farmer, Thorold; Captain Annie Howells, Dunnville; Captain and Mrs. Earle Jarrett, Trail; Captain and Mrs. Peter Kerr, Ingersoll; Captain and Mrs. Herbert McCombs, Ridgeway Home, Bermuda; Captain Hannah McFadyen, Napanee; Captain and Mrs. William Mercer, Charlottetown; Captain Mrs. Louisa Owen, Somerset, Bermuda; Captain and Mrs.

Frank Pierce, Vancouver VI; Captain Mona Price, Scarlett Plains; Captain James Robertson, Kamloops; Captain James Sloan, Bedford Park; Captain and Mrs. Victor Suddaby, Prince George; Captain and Mrs. John Viele, Mimico; Captain and Mrs. James Wilder, Campbellton; Captain Ruth Woolcott, Remand Home, Bermuda.

Lieutenant Alfreda Baker, Thorold; Lieutenant Lily Cansdale, Ridgeway Home, Bermuda; Lieutenant Doris Davies, Montreal IX (Notre Dame West); Lieutenant Gertrude Dunstan, Kelowna; Lieutenant Lillian Goldsmith, Carleton Place; Lieutenant Nellie Holder, Lansing; Lieutenant Sadye Jackson, Yorkton; Lieutenant Marion Mino, Prescott; Lieutenant Margaret Stewart, Scarlett Plains; Lieutenant Albert Thomas, Whitby; Lieutenant Florence Titus, Digby; Lieutenant Alex Turnbull, Campbellford.

Pro-Lieutenant Bernard Acton, Ridgeway (in charge); Pro-Lieutenant Daisy Carr, Port Colborne; Pro-Lieutenant John Fayer, Whitby; Pro-Lieutenant Russell Flaxman, Montreal V (Amherst Park) in charge; Pro-Lieutenant Miriam Hoggard, Listowel; Pro-Lieutenant Gordon Holmes, London IV; Pro-Lieutenant Fred Jewell, Saint John II (in charge pro tem); Pro-Lieutenant David McLaren, Kitchener; Pro-Lieutenant James Schwab, Uxbridge (in charge); Pro-Lieutenant Herbert Sharp, Seaford (in charge); Pro-Lieutenant Gladys Smith, Napanee; Pro-Lieutenant Grace Weeks, Rowntree; Pro-Lieutenant Jessie Weir, Greenwood; Pro-Lieutenant Hazel Williamson, Vancouver VII.

BENJAMIN ORAMES, Commissioner.